

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

The FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN!

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

NO 44-
5 SEPT.

COOKIE

10¢

BACK, YOU
CANNIBAL...
BACK!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

...A mirthful magazine that brings the MOVIES to YOU!

You've roared at moving picture cartoons--now, for the first time ever, see them brought to life in the laugh-packed pages of the funniest, most fascinating book in the history of comics! It's turned out by the very writers and artists who produce Hollywood's most hilarious hits! And now they bring the movies **RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME!**

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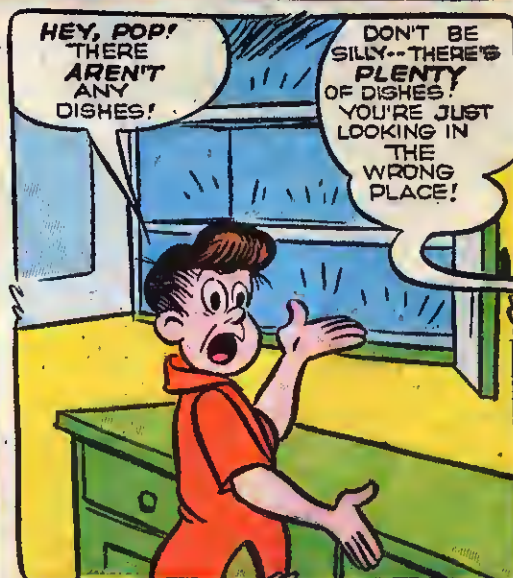
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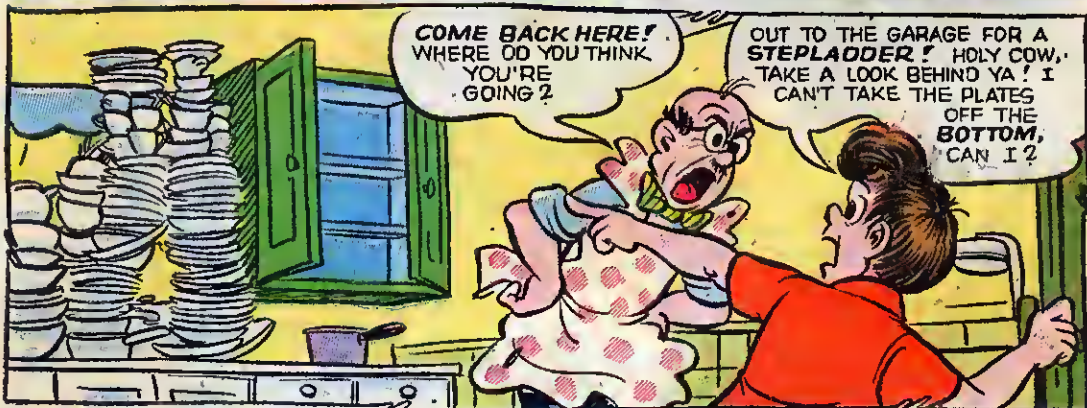
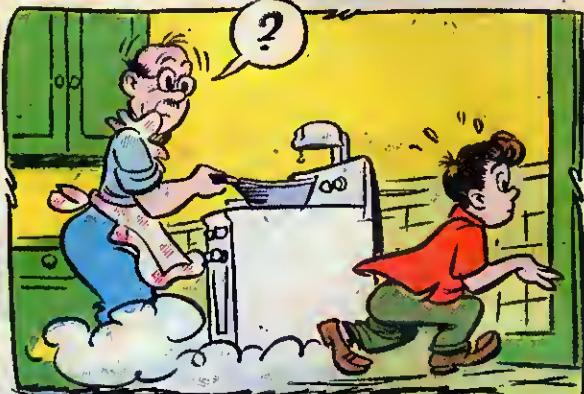
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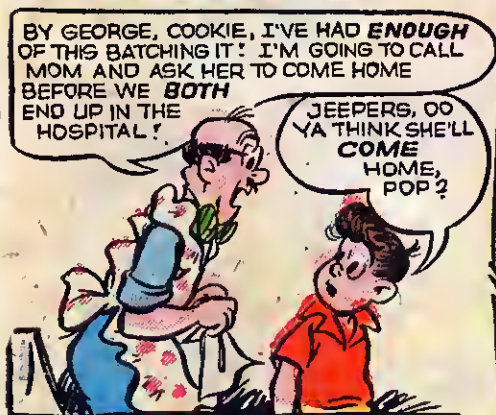
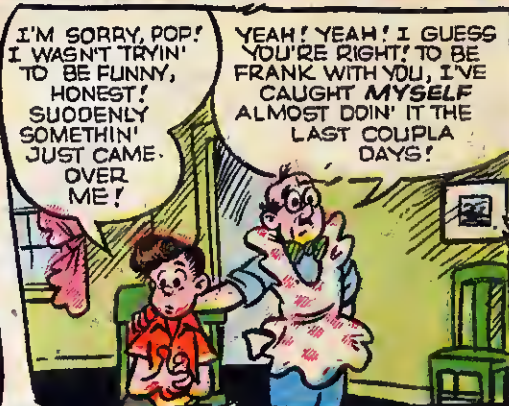
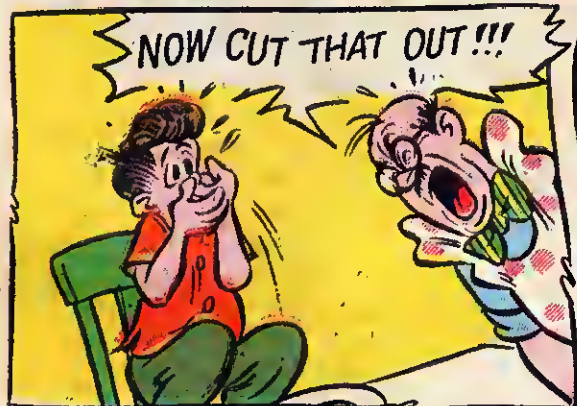
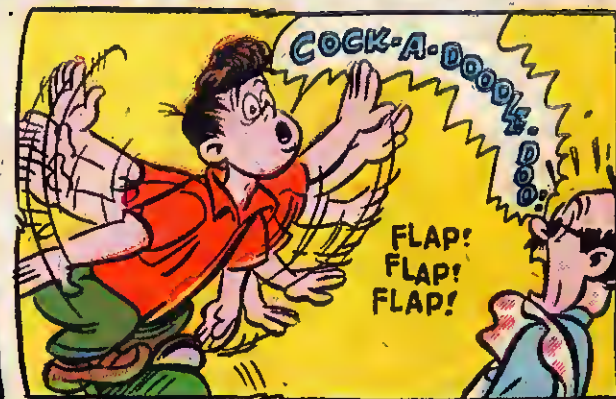
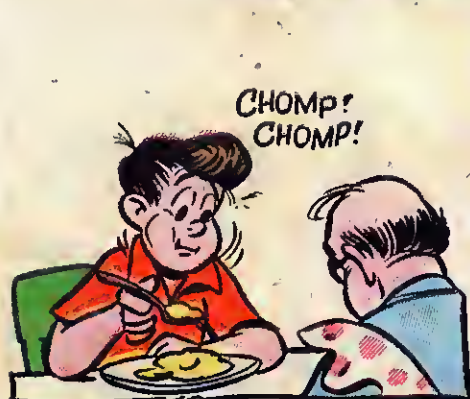
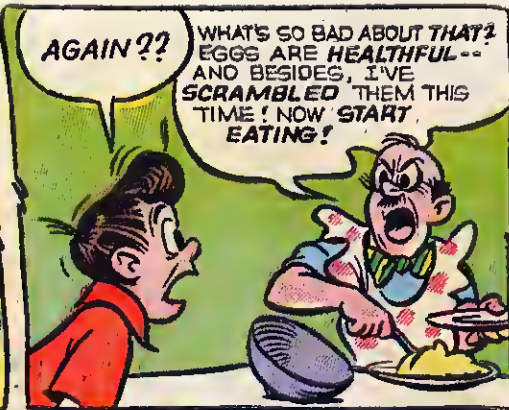
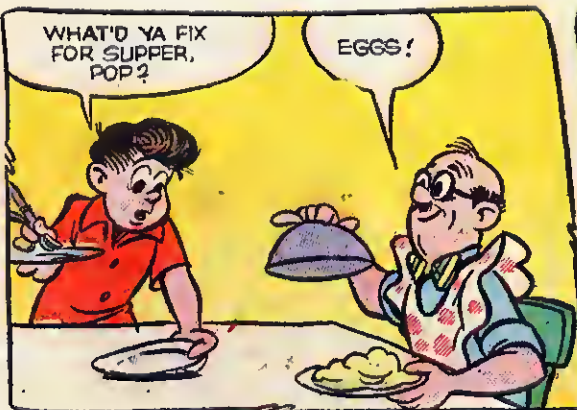
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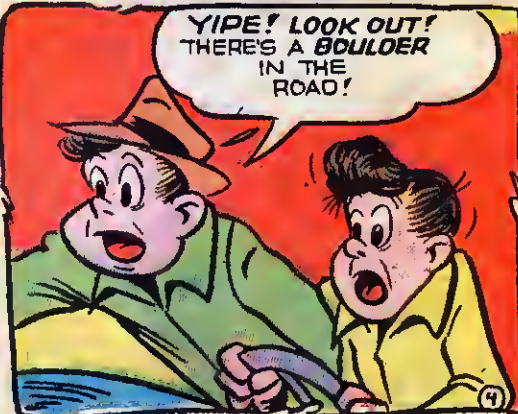
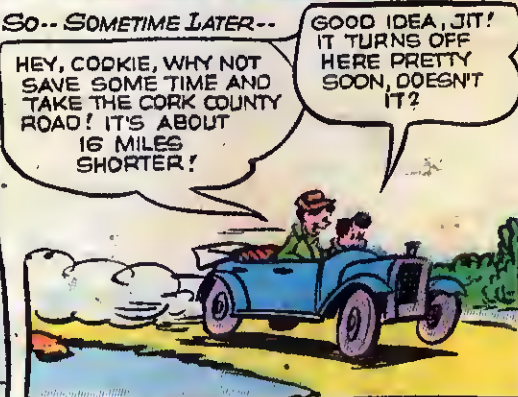
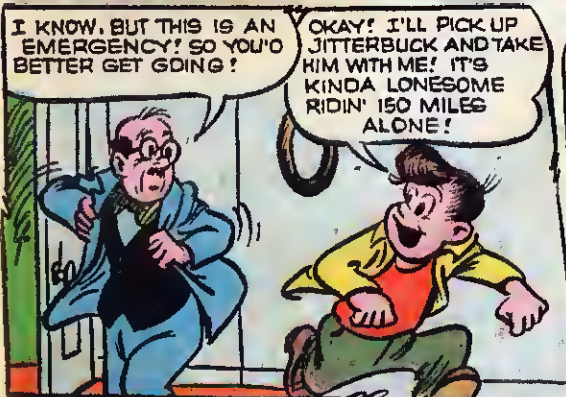
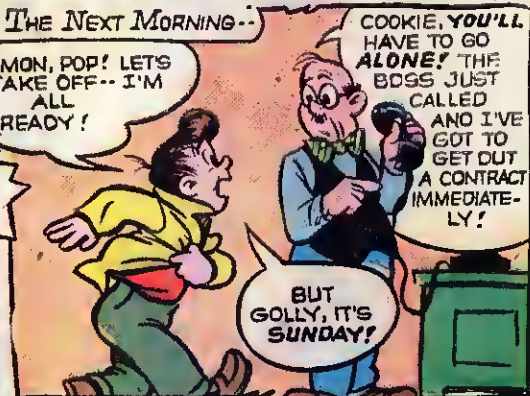
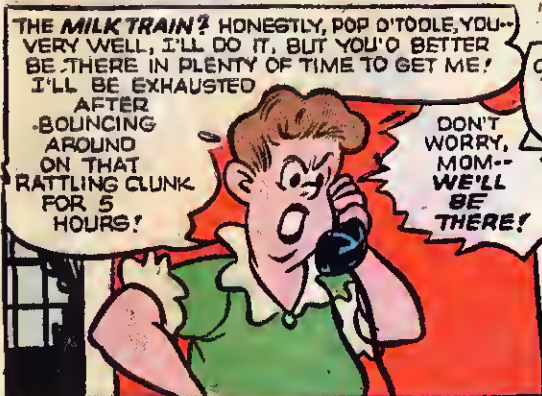
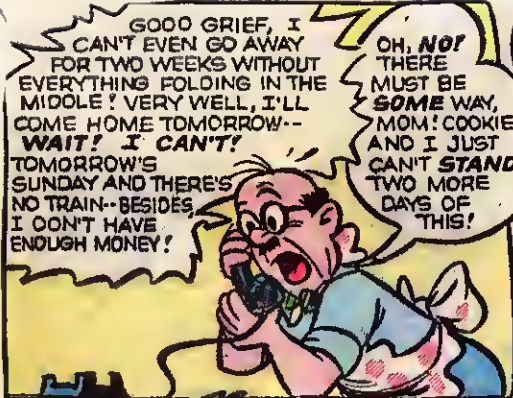


Several days later...



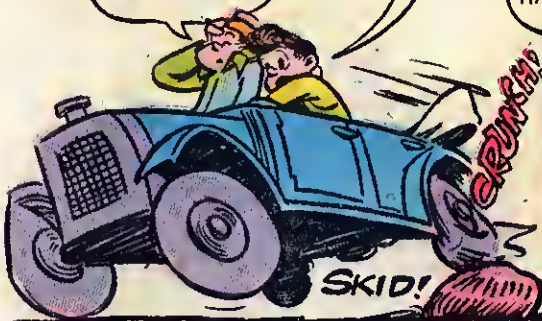




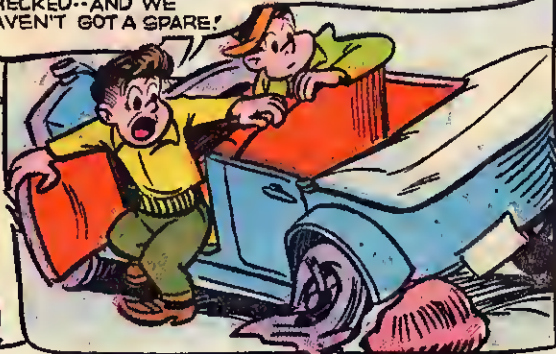


HANG ON, JIT! I'LL TRY TO MISS IT IF I CAN!

YOU DIDN'T!

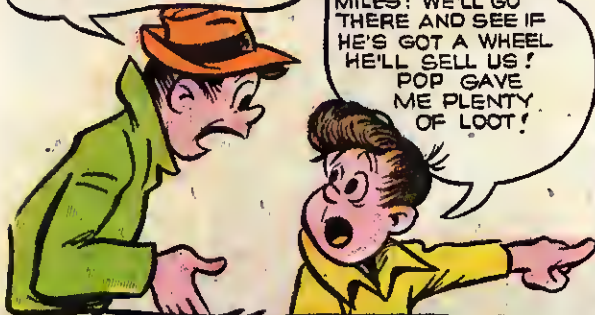


HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH! IT NOT ONLY WRECKED THE TIRE, BUT THE WHEEL'S SHOT! COMPLETELY WRECKED--AND WE HAVEN'T GOT A SPARE!



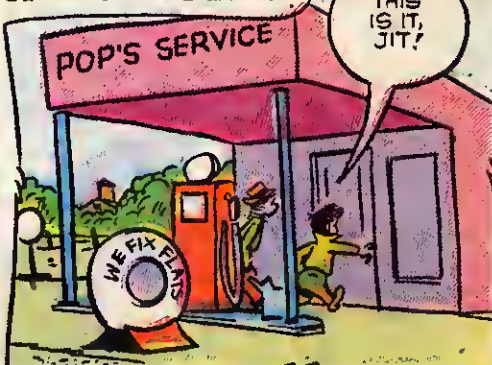
MAN, THIS IS JUST PLAIN OLD CRAZY! WOODA WE GONNA DO?

I SAW A LITTLE FILLING STATION BACK ABOUT 4 MILES! WE'LL GO THERE AND SEE IF HE'S GOT A WHEEL HE'LL SELL US! POP GAVE ME PLENTY OF LOOT!



AND SOMETIME LATER--

THIS IS IT, JIT!



NOPE! SORRY, SON! AIN'T GOT NO WHEEL AND AIN'T GOT NO TIRE I CAN SELL YA!

ARE YA SURE? WE'LL PAY ANYTHING!

GULP! I BETTER CALL POP AND TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED!



WHAT?!! HOLY SMOKE, THIS IS TERRIBLE! MOM HASN'T A CENT TO HER NAME, AND IF YOU DON'T SHOW UP TO GET HER, SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE US! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

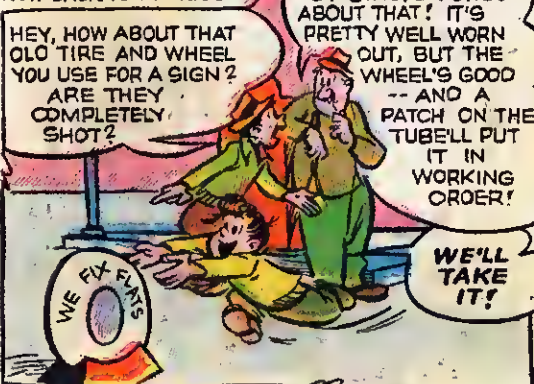


NOW BACK TO THE KIDS--

HEY, HOW ABOUT THAT OLD TIRE AND WHEEL YOU USE FOR A SIGN? ARE THEY COMPLETELY SHOT?

BY JING, I FORGOT ABOUT THAT! IT'S PRETTY WELL WORN OUT, BUT THE WHEEL'S GOOD -- AND A PATCH ON THE TUBE'LL PUT IT IN WORKING ORDER!

WE'LL TAKE IT!

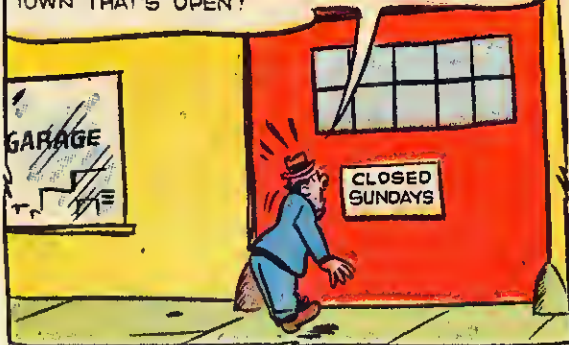


MEANWHILE--

TA HECK WITH THAT CONTRACT! I'VE GOTTA ROUND UP A WHEEL AND TIRE AND GET IT OUT TO COOKIE OR MY NAME'S MUD!



OH, NO! I FORGOT ABOUT IT BEING **SUNDAY!**
GULPE THERE MUST BE **SOME** PLACE IN
TOWN THAT'S OPEN!



THAT'S **IT**, JIT! LET'S ROLL
THIS
BOMB!

REET!

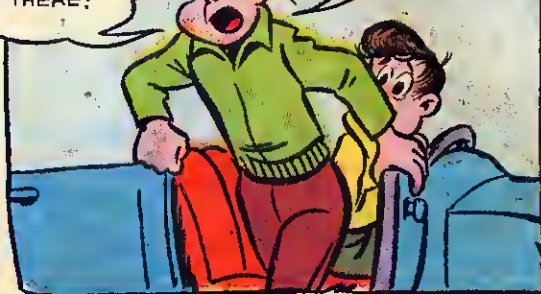
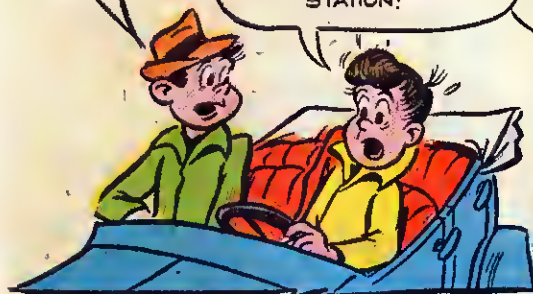


HEY!
WUZZA
MATTER?

NO KEYS! I--I
FORGOT AND LEFT
'EM ON THE COUNTER
BACK AT THE GAS
STATION!

OH, FINE! GREAT!
NOW WE GOTTA
HOOF IT ALLA
WAY BACK
THERE!

WELL, C'MON! LET'S
GET GOING!

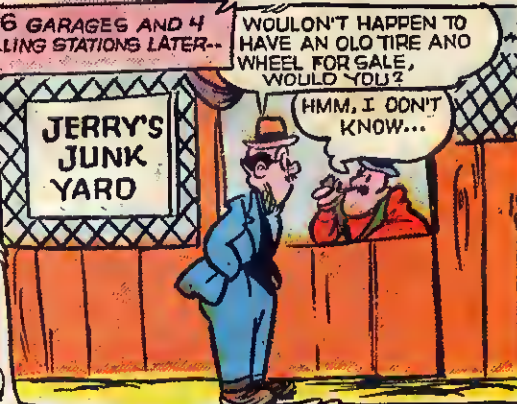
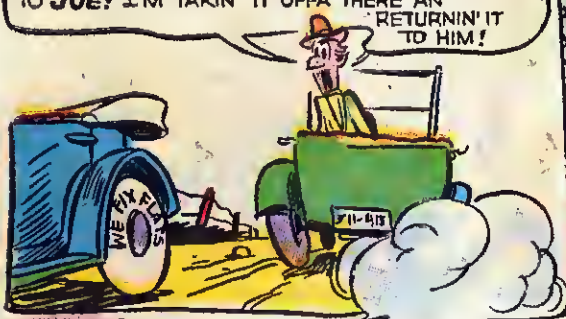


WELL, I'LL BE GOLOINGED! THAT'S JOE'S SIGN
ON THAT CAR THERE! SOMEBODY MUSTA
STOLEN IT!-- BY CRACKY, NOBODY'S DOIN' THAT
TO JOE! I'M TAKIN' IT OFFA THERE AN'
RETURNIN' IT
TO HIM!

6 GARAGES AND 4
FILLING STATIONS LATER--

WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO
HAVE AN OLD TIRE AND
WHEEL FOR SALE,
WOULD YOU?

HMM, I DON'T
KNOW...



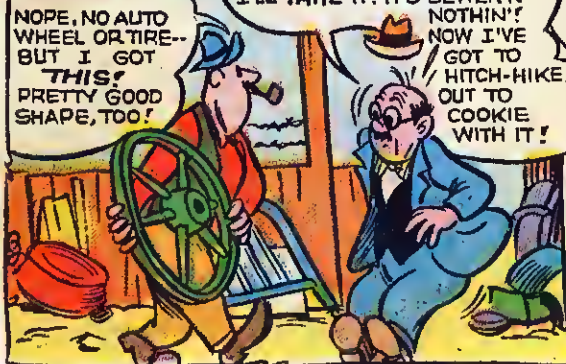
SECONDS
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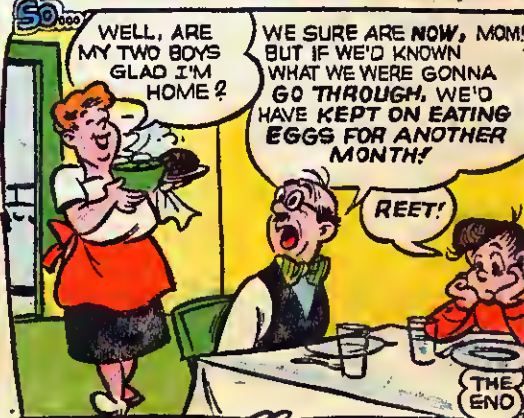
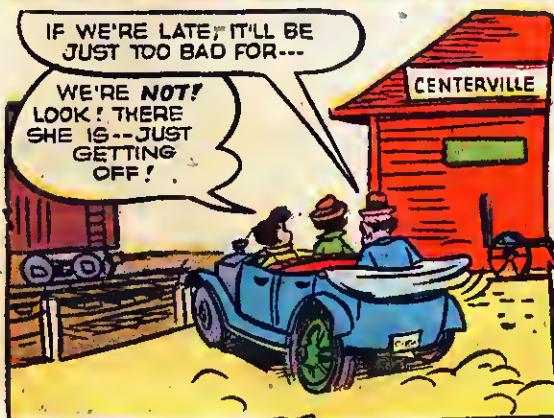
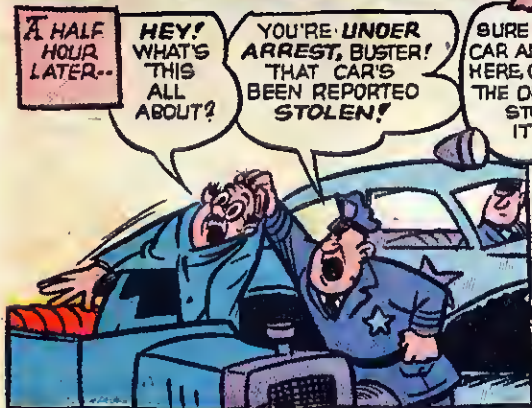
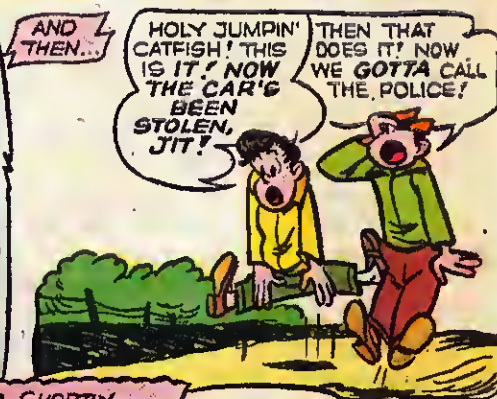
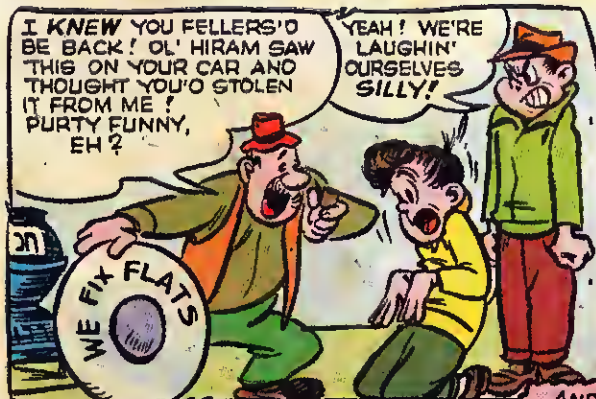
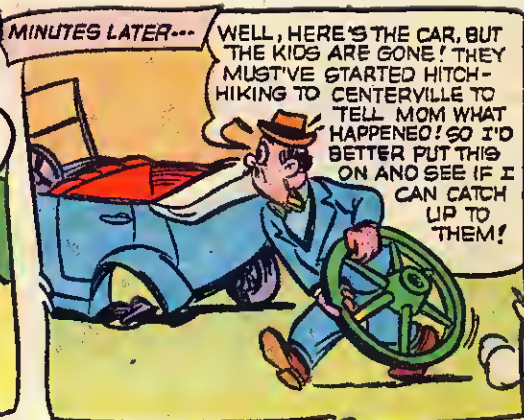
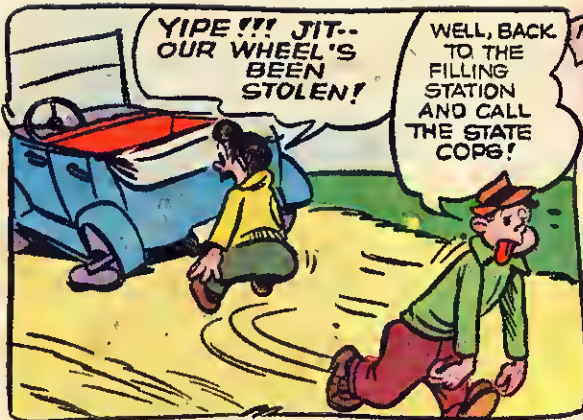
NOPE, NO AUTO
WHEEL OR TIRE--
BUT I GOT
THIS!
PRETTY GOOD
SHAPE, TOO!

A WAGON WHEEL! GULP!
I'LL TAKE IT! IT'S BETTER'N
NOTHIN'! NOW I'VE
GOT TO HITCH-HIKE
OUT TO COOKIE
WITH IT!

WELL, WE
GOT THE
KEYS,
JIT!

YEAH, NOW A
COUPLE OF MORE
MILES AND WE
CAN START
GOIN'
AGAIN!





POLLY'S FOLKS

POLLY FRISBY EYED her mother and dad coldly. They simply did not understand, that was plain. How daddy could go right on reading the newspaper and mother could calmly proceed with her knitting was something Polly could not see. Maybe if she tried once more...

"Perhaps," she said sweetly, addressing her parents, "you didn't hear me! I said he was coming over tonight...this very night!"

"Yes, dear." Mother was counting stitches and not too concerned with Polly's announcement.

"Daddy, aren't you going to help me?" Polly asked.

"What is it you want me to do?" her father asked good-naturedly.

At this, the dam burst. "I've told you and told you!" Polly raged. "Marshall Osgood is coming over! Do you want him to see the house looking this way?"

"What's the matter with it?" Mother's voice was placid. "It's nice and tidy and I thought the begonias looked lovely on the window sill, didn't you?"

"Of course it's nice and tidy! But Marshall's family just happens to be very rich and their house just happens to be simply gorgeous and luxurious, and it seems to me the least we could do is have new curtains! And get that old chair out of the living room! And if daddy would just get a couple of dozen American Beauty roses to scatter sort of carelessly around the room, I could polish up the silver tray and ..."

"Sounds like a lot of work, Polly," smiled her father.

Polly knew that she had lost and

the tears sprang to her eyes. She felt simply wretched as she ran from the room to the shelter of her own pretty bedroom. "They don't care how I feel!" she sobbed bitterly. "They don't care what Marshall thinks of me!"

It was a long time before Polly's mother called, "You have a visitor, dear!"

Reluctantly, Polly came downstairs. She had imagined it would all be so different. Mother in a silk dress. Dad in his best suit. She herself in a pale sweater and flared skirt. And the house gleaming in candlelight, scented by roses, elegant. But it was the same old house, with mother in a house dress and daddy in his shirtsleeves. What was the use?

But Marshall didn't seem the least bit upset. "Hi, Polly," he greeted her, "your mother makes swell milk chocolate cookies! And your dad says he can teach me a bunch of new card tricks! Go ahead, Mr. Frisby, I'm watching!"

Amazed, Polly saw that Marshall was really having a good time! "Doesn't your mother make cookies?" she asked. "And doesn't your dad..."

"Oh, they're hardly ever home," Marshall answered. "Why, my house is just a lot of big empty rooms most of the time...it's not fun like your house!"

Suddenly, Polly felt deeply ashamed of herself and deeply grateful to her mother and dad. She sent them a shining look of love and respect as she said generously to Marshall, "You can come here whenever you like, Marshall! My house is always like this...fun!"

MAJOR MARS

AMERICA'S #1 SPACE SOLDIER

MISSION BY MAGNET

THE MYSTERY ROCKET SHIP HAS BOMBED AGAIN-- 4 NIGHTS IN A ROW!

THAT SHIP MUST BE COATED WITH A SECRET FILM-- OUR RADAR SCREEN CAN'T DETECT THEM!

WE CAN'T DESTROY A SHIP WE CAN'T LOCATE!

LET ME INSTALL AN ATOMIC MAGNET IN ONE OF OUR ROBOT ROCKETS!

MAJOR, THE ATOMIC MAGNET IS INSTALLED! READY FOR LAUNCHING!

NOT YET! ARM IT WITH EXPLOSIVES -- AND CONTACT FUSES!

STAND BY! FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE... LAUNCH!

THE ROBOT HAS LOCATED SOMETHING -- SHE'S VEERING NORTH!

YIPE! THERE'S A ROBOT ROCKET HEADED RIGHT FOR US!



THANKS TO YOU, MAJOR MARS, WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE MYSTERY ROCKET SHIPS!

THESE THRILLING GIFTS ARE YOURS!

#33 INITIAL RING



Beautiful gold plated signet ring with one of your initials engraved on black enamel. Adjustable to fit all sizes. STATE INITIAL DESIRED.

100 BAGS OR 20¢ & 10 BAGS

#50 BEAUTIFUL COSTUME PEARLS



Exotic string of simulated pearls. 17 inches long with fashionable clasp

70 BAGS OR 15¢ & 10 BAGS

#9 REAL ROCKET WATER PISTOL



Telescopic sight. Fast-Shooting! repeater, fires 350 times on one filling

115 BAGS OR 25¢ & 10 BAGS

BOYS AND GIRLS DON'T FORGET TO SEND FOR ONE OF THESE THRILLING GIFTS TODAY!



MAIL TODAY

"POPSICLE" Box 678, New York 46, N. Y.

Please send me _____

I am enclosing \$ _____ and _____ bags.

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

(Print in pencil only)

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Nothing to Buy! Easy! Fun!

Finish This Line in 10 words or less:
"Red Ball Jets remind me of Jet planes
because _____"

Take a tip! Here are some important features of Red Ball Jets. • Fast on the take-off • Tops in speed • Air-cooled • Tough—for long wear • Quicker on the turns • 3-point landings • Many other ideas in free contest booklet.

How To Enter The Contest

Go to your favorite store where Red Ball Jets are displayed and get your free booklet with specifications and pictures of real jet planes as well as your Official-Entry Blank. If you can't locate a Red Ball dealer, mail a card to the address below, and we'll send you this booklet and entry blank immediately.

Anyone can enter—

Contest runs during April, May and June, 1953. Entries will be judged for the month in which entries are postmarked.

looking for good footwear? look for the **RED BALL**

BALL-BAND

MISHAWAKA RUBBER & WOOLEN MFG. CO., MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

Boys and girls of all ages!

Here are the prizes you can win . . .

510 Prizes Each Month

(for 3 months, APRIL, MAY AND JUNE, 1953) in addition to

\$1,000⁰⁰ Grand Prize!

30 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Ten each month . . . Streamlined beauties, the sturdiest made. It's the Jet model bike that's built for safety and speed! In your favorite size for boys or girls.

1500 ANSCO REARYFLASH CAMERA

500 each month . . . Favored by experts and beginners. Professional-type eye level view finder. Synchronized for flash. Ansco's latest for black and white or color shots.

1531 PRIZES IN ALL

Hay Gang!

—If you're one of the first 2,000 entrants, we'll send you absolutely free Major Colby's 32 page book "Our Fighting Jets" illustrating and describing many of the jets in action today.



Take off! Get your entry in NOW!



"COOKIE"

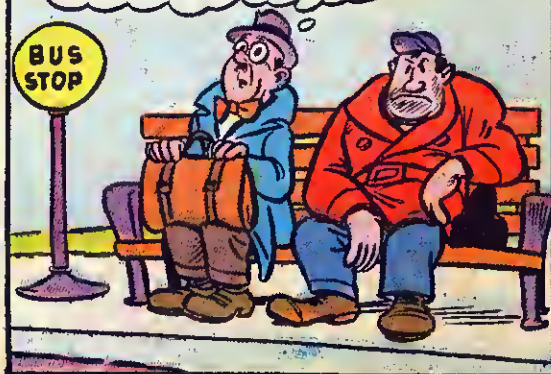
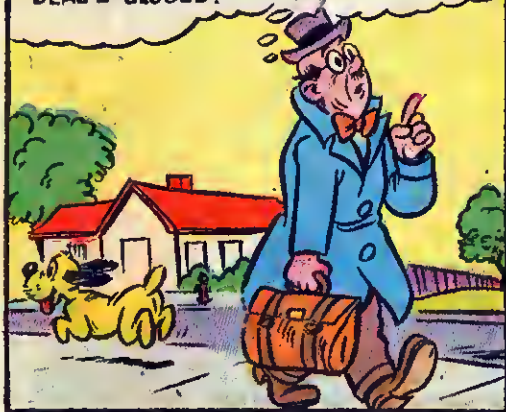
NOW REMEMBER, POP D'TOOLE,
YOU MARCH RIGHT IN AND ASK
THAT OLD COOT FOR A
RAISE! YOU'VE
EARNED IT!

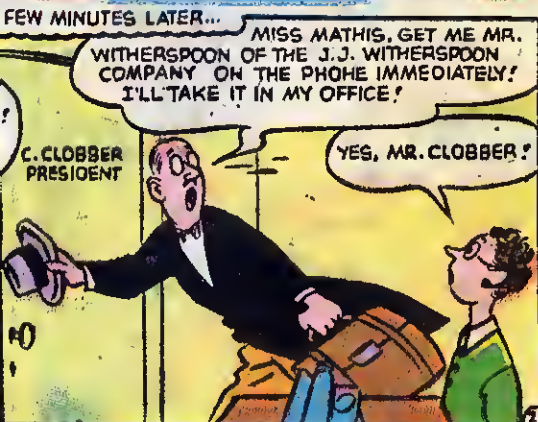
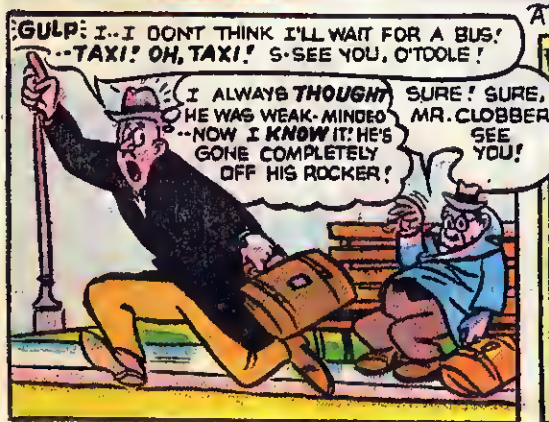
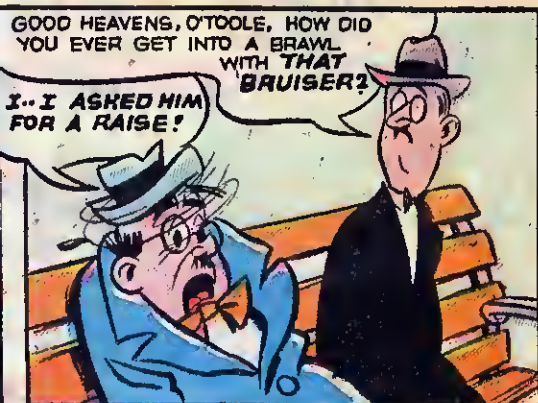
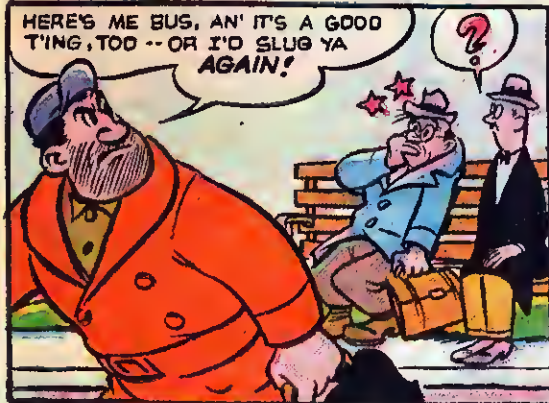
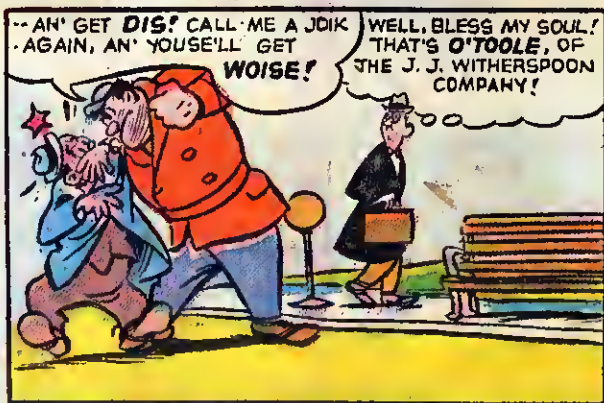
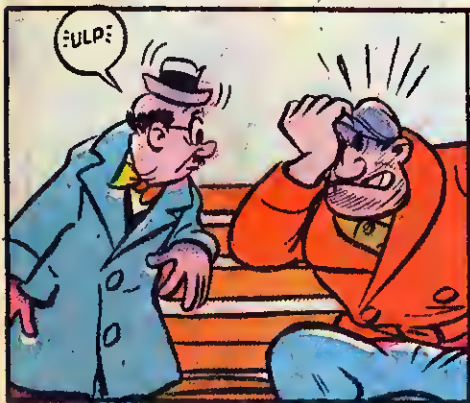
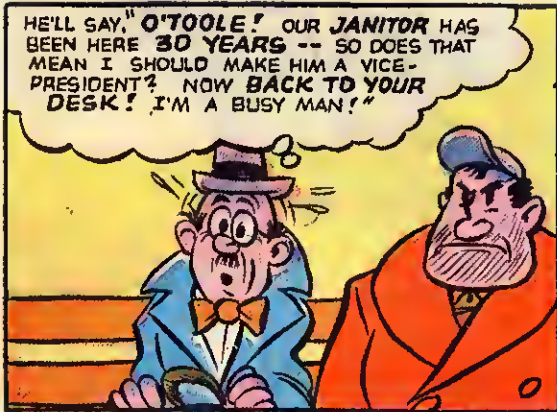
YOU'RE **RIGHT**,
MOM! BY GEORGE,
I'LL DO IT!



LESSEE, I'LL NEED A FEW POINTS TO
BRING UP TO SUPPORT MY REQUEST FOR A
RAISE! ER--AH-- I'VE BEEN WITH THE FIRM
25 YEARS-- **THAT'S** PRETTY GOOD!
AND THEN THERE'S THE ZULETTA
DEAL I CLOSED!

I'LL SAY, "**WITHERSPOON!**" I'VE SERVED
THIS FIRM FOR 25 YEARS, AND I THINK IT
SHOULD SHOW ITS APPRECIATION FOR MY
LONG DEVOTION TO DUTY BY GIVING ME
MORE MONEY?" THEN LESSEE,
WHAT'LL HE SAY?





--AND THAT'S THE STORY, WITHERSPOON! JUST THOUGHT I'D TELL YOU! --WOULDN'T TRUST HIM TOO FAR-- NOT ANYONE I'D **DEPEND** ON, EITHER! FLIGHTY, ADOLE-PATED!

OKAY, CLOBBER! THANKS FOR CALLING!

WHEW! HERE AT LAST! WELL, I'LL GET THE STUFF OUT OF MY BRIEFCASE AND THEN GO SEE THE OLD MAN!

J. J. WITHERSPOON

ER-- MORNING, MR. WITHERSPOON! I-- I'D LIKE TO **S-SPEAK** TO YOU A MOMENT!

HMPN! COME IN! COME IN, O'TOOLE!

MR. WITHERSPOON, I'VE B- BEEN HERE 25 YEARS-- AND I-- I THINK IT'S TIME THE FIRM SHOWED ITS APPRECIATION OF M-MY SERVICES BY GIVING ME A **RAISE!**

WHAT! A RAISE?

WHY, YOU PID-SQUEAK, I'VE BEEN THINKING OF FIRING YOU!

IT'S BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION THAT PEOPLE THINK YOU'RE **CRAZY!**-- I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE A PUNK BUSINESSMAN, AND THIS BEHAVIOR OF YOURS CONFIRMS MY SUSPICIONS! NO BUSINESSMAN ACTS **ADOLE-PATED!**

NOW GET BACK TO YOUR DESK BEFORE I DECIDE TO FIRE YOU!-- **A RAISE! BAN!** YOU'RE NOT WORTH WHAT YOU GET! ANY SCHOOL CHILDO CAN ADD A COLUMN OF FIGURES!

GULP! YESSIR, SIR!

HE-- HE CALLED ME A PUNK BUSINESSMAN! 25 YEARS HERE, AND HE SAYS **THAT** TO ME AND THREATENS TO **FIRE** ME!-- WHAT'LL I TELL **MOM?**

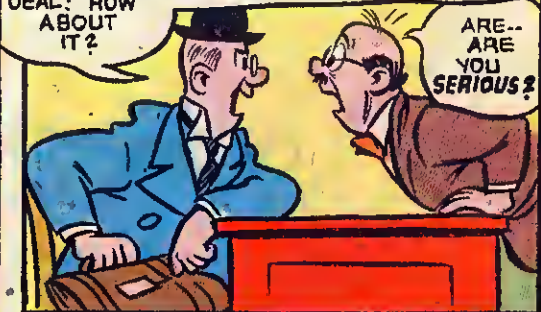
GOOD MORNING! ARE THESE THE OFFICES OF THE J. J. WITHERSPOON COMPANY?

THAT'S RIGHT! I'M MR. O'TOOLE-- WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

O'TOOLE? BY JOVE, THE VERY MAN I'M LOOKING FOR! I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU FOR 15 YEARS, O'TOOLE! YOU'RE A SHARP BUSINESSMAN! AGGRESSIVE! ALERT! FORWARD-LOOKING!



CERTAINLY! I'M MR. ITCHES--OF THE FIRM OF WOOL, BITES, SCRATCHES & ITCHES! WE'RE OPENING A NEW BRANCH IN THIS TOWN--AND WE THINK YOU'RE THE MAN TO HANDLE THE WHOLE DEAL! HOW ABOUT IT?



SERIOUS? I'LL MAKE OUT A CHECK TO YOU FOR \$5,000--YOUR FIRST MONTH'S SALARY! NOW WILL YOU ACCEPT?

WILL I? BUT THERE'S ONE THING I HAVE TO DO FIRST!

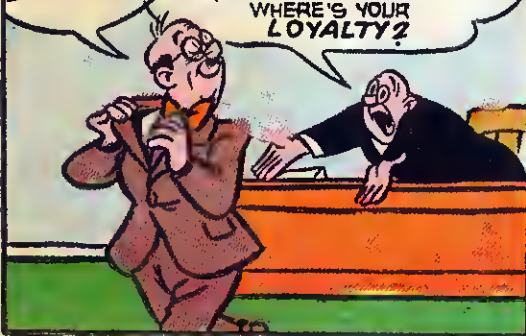


SO I'M A PUNK BUSINESSMAN, EH? WELL, LOOK AT THIS, FISHFACE! MY FIRST MONTH'S SALARY AS HEAD MAN OF WOOL, BITES, SCRATCHES & ITCHES' NEW BRANCH!



IN SHORT--
I QUIT!

O'TOOLE! WAIT! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! THEY'RE MY COMPETITORS--WHERE'S YOUR LOYALTY?



O'TOOLE, FROM HERE ON IN, **"TAKE OVER."** ARRANGE FOR THE NEW BUILDING, STOCK, PUBLICITY, **EVERYTHING!--** AND BILL THE HOME OFFICE! CARRY ON, MAN! IT'S ALL YOURS!

I'LL GET STARTED IMMEDIATELY, MR. ITCHES!



MINUTES LATER...

MOM! COOKIE! GREAT NEWS!

DID YOU GET YOUR RAISE?

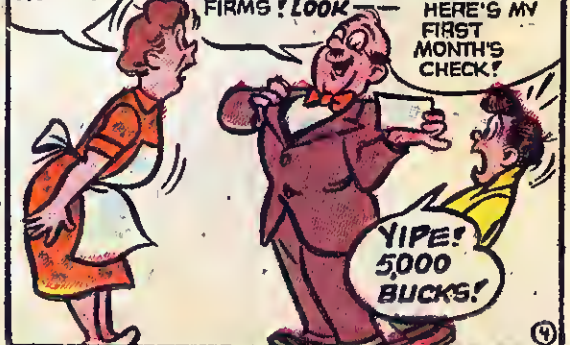
NO! I QUIT!



YOU QUIT?

YES! YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE NEW DIRECTOR OF THE SOON-TO-BE BRANCH OF ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S LARGEST FIRMS! LOOK--HERE'S MY FIRST MONTH'S CHECK!

YIPE! 5000 BUCKS!



MOM, I'VE GOTTA GET BUSY AHO GET AN OFFICE-- BIG THINGS TO GET DONE! NOW, YOU CAN HELP! SELL THIS HOUSE IMMEDIATELY!

SELL IT-- WHY? THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH IT!

IT'S A DUMP! I'M A BIG MAN IN THIS TOWN NOW, AND I'VE GOT TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES!-- SELL IT!

AND AS THE HOURS PASSED...

WOW! 5,000 BUCKS WORTH OF OFFICE FURNITURE-- JUST LIKE DAT!

HURRY UP! HE'S BUYING 40 TRUCKS FROM ME!

HERE'S THE DEED TO THE CORNER PROPERTY, MR. O'TOOLE! IT'S \$100,000! IS THAT OKAY?

HELLO? HELLO? ACME CONTRACTORS? GET STARTED ON THAT \$500,000 BUILDING IMMEDIATELY!

PERFECT! I'LL SIGN IT-- YOU BILL THE HOME OFFICE!

SOMETIME LATER-- AT THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER...

HUBBARD, GET OVER TO SUITE 6 IN THE GOLD-BRICK BUILDING AND GET A STATEMENT FROM O'TOOLE! HE'S SPENT OVER A MILLION DOLLARS ALREADY SETTING UP A NEW BUSINESS IN THIS TOWN, AND IT'LL MAKE A GREAT STORY!

RIGHT!

WHAT'S THE STORY, O'TOOLE? YESTERDAY YOU WERE JUST A WORKING MAN -- AND TODAY YOU'RE A SENSATIONAL BUSINESS TYCOON!

BRAINS! BUSINESS KNOW-HOW! I'M GOING TO RUN THE J.J. WITHERSPOON COMPANY OUT OF BUSINESS!

HERE'S A LIGHT, H.O.!

NOW, PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN-- MY BOY'S WAITING TO TAKE ME HOME!

MAKE WAY FOR H.O.!

HI, POP!

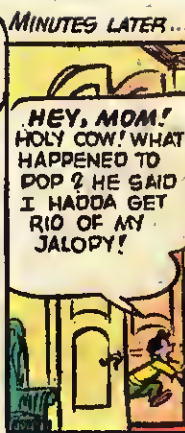
GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO-- MAKE A FOOL OF ME?



I'M THE BIGGEST SHOT IN TOWN, AND I'M NOT GOING TO BE SEEN IN THAT-- THAT **JUNK-HEAP!** NOW GET IT OUT OF HERE AND GET **RID** OF IT!

I'LL CALL A CAB, H.O.!

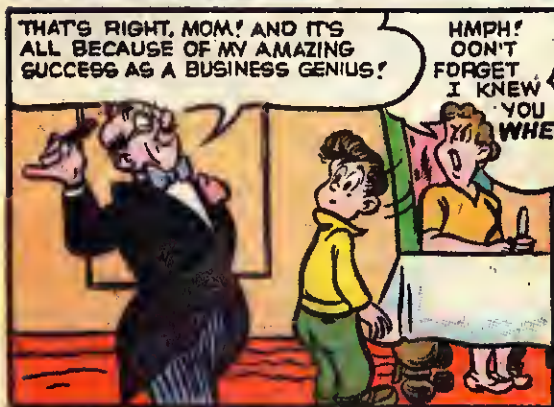
Y-YES, SIR!



HEY, MOM! HOLY COW! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO POP? HE SAID I HADDA GET RID OF MY JALOPY!

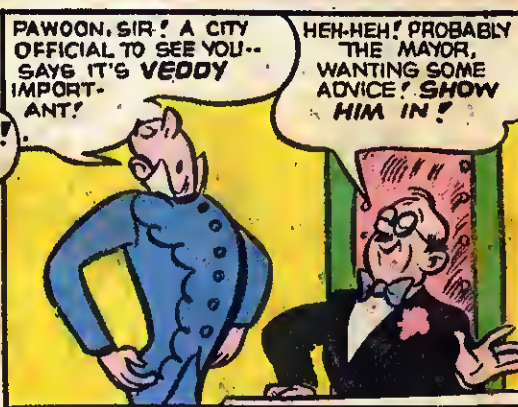
MAWSTER COOKIE IS HOME, MA'AM!

I KNOW, COOKIE! I HAD TO GET RID OF MY HOUSE, TOO, AND MOVE IN HERE!



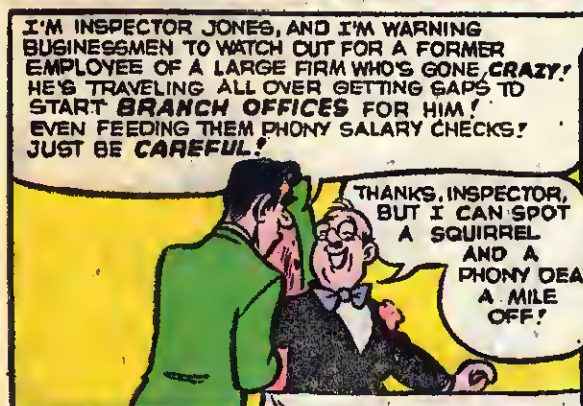
THAT'S RIGHT, MOM! AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF MY AMAZING SUCCESS AS A BUSINESS GENIUS!

HMPH! DON'T FORGET I KNEW YOU **WHEN!**



PAWNOON, SIR! A CITY OFFICIAL TO SEE YOU-- SAYS IT'S **VEDDY** IMPORTANT!

HEH-HEH! PROBABLY THE MAYOR, WANTING SOME ADVICE! **SHOW HIM IN!**



I'M INSPECTOR JONES, AND I'M WARNING BUSINESSMEN TO WATCH OUT FOR A FORMER EMPLOYEE OF A LARGE FIRM WHO'S GONE **CRAZY!** HE'S TRAVELING ALL OVER GETTING GAPS TO START **BRANCH OFFICES** FOR HIM! EVEN FEEDING THEM PHONY SALARY CHECKS! JUST BE **CAREFUL!**

THANKS, INSPECTOR, BUT I CAN SPOT A SQUIRREL AND A PHONY DEAL A MILE OFF!

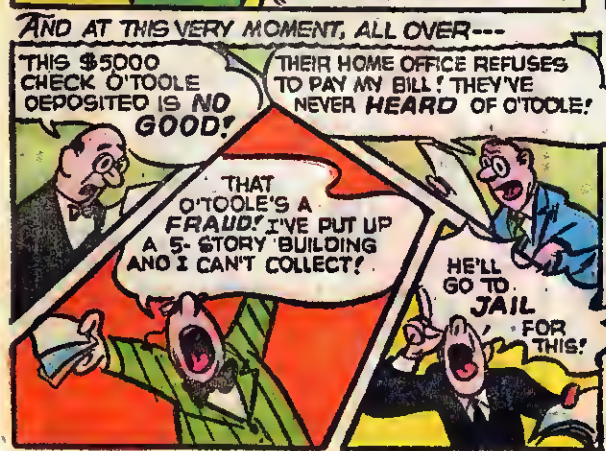


FINE! JUST CALL US IF HE SHOWS UP!

SURE THING! --WHAT'S HIS NAME?

ITCHES! HE CALLS HIMSELF THAT, ANYWAY!.. HERE'S HIS PICTURE!

Y-III-EE!

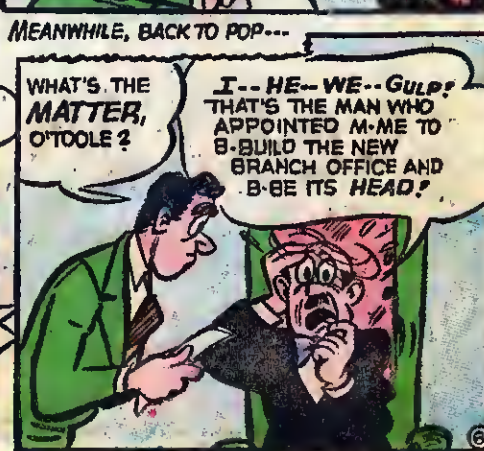


THIS \$5000 CHECK O'TOOLE DEPOSITED IS **NO GOOD!**

THEIR HOME OFFICE REFUSES TO PAY MY BILL! THEY'VE NEVER **HEARD** OF O'TOOLE!

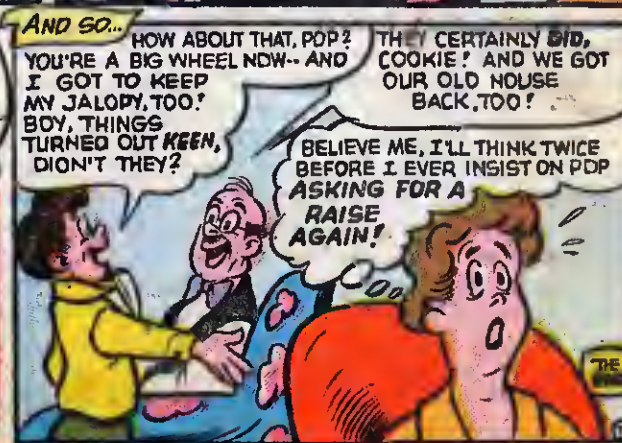
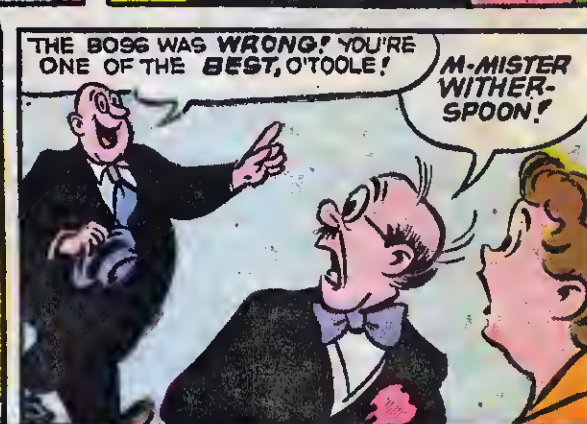
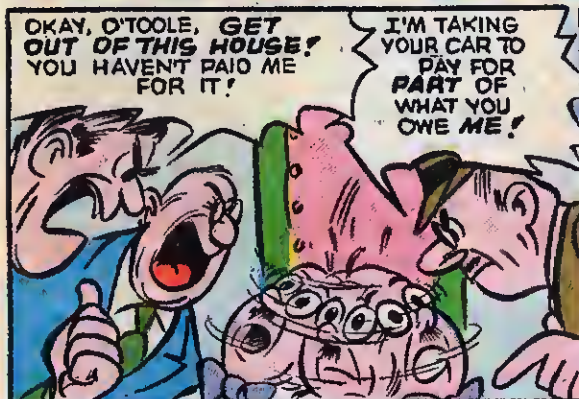
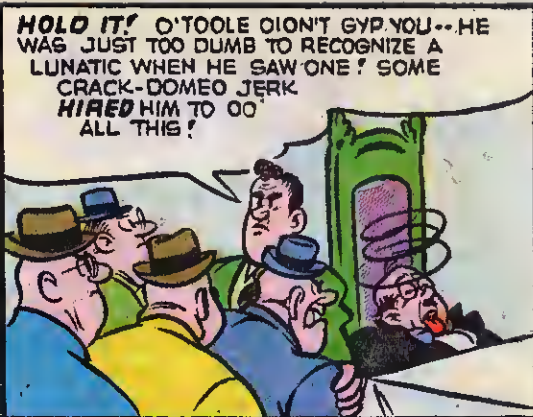
THAT O'TOOLE'S A **FRAUD!** I'VE PUT UP A 5-STORY BUILDING AND I CAN'T COLLECT!

HE'LL GO TO **JAIL** FOR THIS!



WHAT'S THE **MATTER**, O'TOOLE?

I-- HE-- WE-- **GULP!** THAT'S THE MAN WHO APPOINTED M-ME TO B-BUILD THE NEW BRANCH OFFICE AND B-BE ITS **HEAD!**



(A)

Girl

NAMED JANE!

IN HER yellow-and-white checked shirt and blue jeans, Jane looked as pretty and sunny as ever a girl should! But, as she walked toward Mal Reid's old jalopy, which stood panting at the curb, she felt her heart sink and the old, familiar thoughts came into her head.

"I look awful! What's the matter with me, anyhow? Why do I have to be so ordinary and have straight brown hair and wear things like this? Why can't I be like...Darleen?"

The object of Jane's envy was already in the jalopy, along with Mal and the rest of the gang. They were bound for a picnic at Garden Parks, a day of fresh air and fun. But most of the fun went out of the picture for Jane as she took in every detail of Darleen's appearance.

As usual, Darleen's blonde hair was combed into a mass of curls. Instead of slacks or blue jeans, Darleen wore a satiny sort of cotton skirt, pleated all the way around, and a white blouse with a little frill at the throat and embroidery down the front. Darleen looked just like an advertisement in a magazine.

And if advertisements could talk, they would sound like Darleen did as she moved over a bit to make room for Jane. "Be careful, Jane, I don't want to get my skirt all creased," Darleen said in her sweet little far-away voice.

Feeling like a clumsy hulk, Jane edged her way into the car and they were off! What must Mal Reid think of her, when he compared her to a helpless, feminine girl like Darleen? Darleen never rode a bike or jumped up and down and yelled herself hoarse at the school football games! Darleen never had smudges on her face or a broken finger nail or two! Darleen was perfection and Jane couldn't

find it in her heart to blame Mal for preferring her. Even if it hurt. Which it did!

"Having a good time, kids?" Mal yelled above the roar of the jalopy's engine.

"Yep!"

"And how!"

"Delightful." That last was Darleen, of course.

Jane looked at her in envious admiration. So cool, so lady-like, such a girlish girl! If only she could imitate her, be like her! Timidly, she started to ask Darleen how she got all the curls to stay, when there was a spluttering sound, a choking sound and a coughing sound as the jalopy chugged to a sudden stop.

"Sorry, gang! Old Myrtle's being temperamental again! Guess we'll have to get out and lend our shoulders to the jalopy!"

All the kids piled out of the car...except Darleen. Like a princess, she waited at the roadside, plucking a few daisies for her hair, as the rest of the kids pushed the jalopy until the engine began to cough, sputter and come alive.

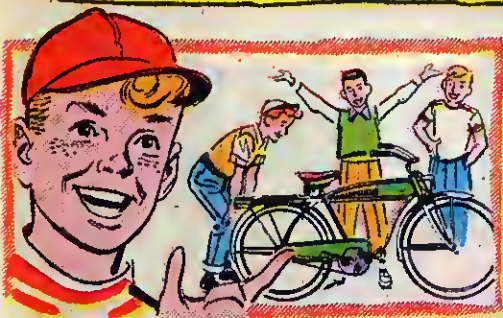
"We're off again! Let's go!" Mal grinned.

Feeling grimy and red-faced, Jane stepped aside for Darleen, who entered the car as Cinderella might have entered her magic coach. Jane was about to follow her when Mal said, "Good work, Janie! You're a real sport! How's for sitting up in front with me?"

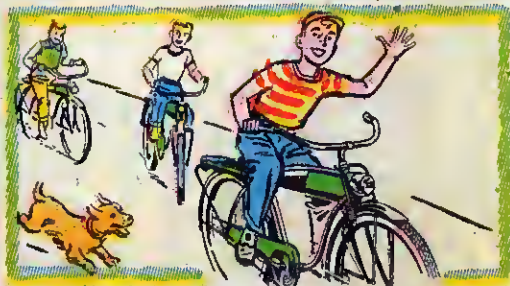
As though she'd been touched with a magic wand, Jane suddenly radiated happiness. "Coming!" she said, climbing in next to Mal. Why, she wouldn't be Darleen for anything...not when she could be a girl named Jane!

It's fun to know how far you go...
and you can with the **ROADMASTER**
ROADOMETER* that counts the miles!

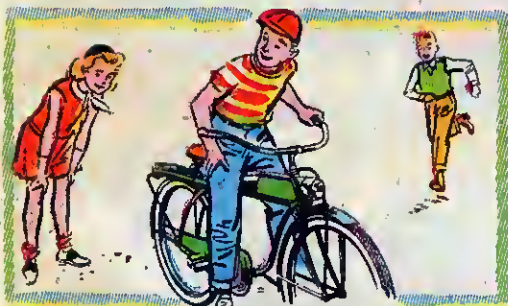
*Roadometer automatically measures and records the miles you ride. Records every 1/10th mile up to 10,000 miles!



"One day I actually pedalled 17 miles! My friends never would have believed me—but there was my Roadmaster Roadometer to prove it."



"Most of my friends have Roadmasters with Roadometers, now. We have fun going on 'bike hikes'—no matter how many miles we ride—our Roadometers always 'remember' the number."



"I'm glad I've got a Roadmaster Luxury Liner...with a Roadometer. I never realized how much fun it can be to always know how far you've gone—whether in an hour, a day or even a month."



Yes, now the Roadmaster® Luxury Liner has a Roadometer—measures miles just like official instruments used on cars and motorcycles.

ROADMASTER'S Luxury Liner is America's only fully-equipped bike...

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Please send me free Roadmaster folder, "LET'S GO ON A BIKE HIKE", containing helpful hints on map-reading, exciting bike hike ideas, equipment to take along and bike hike games.

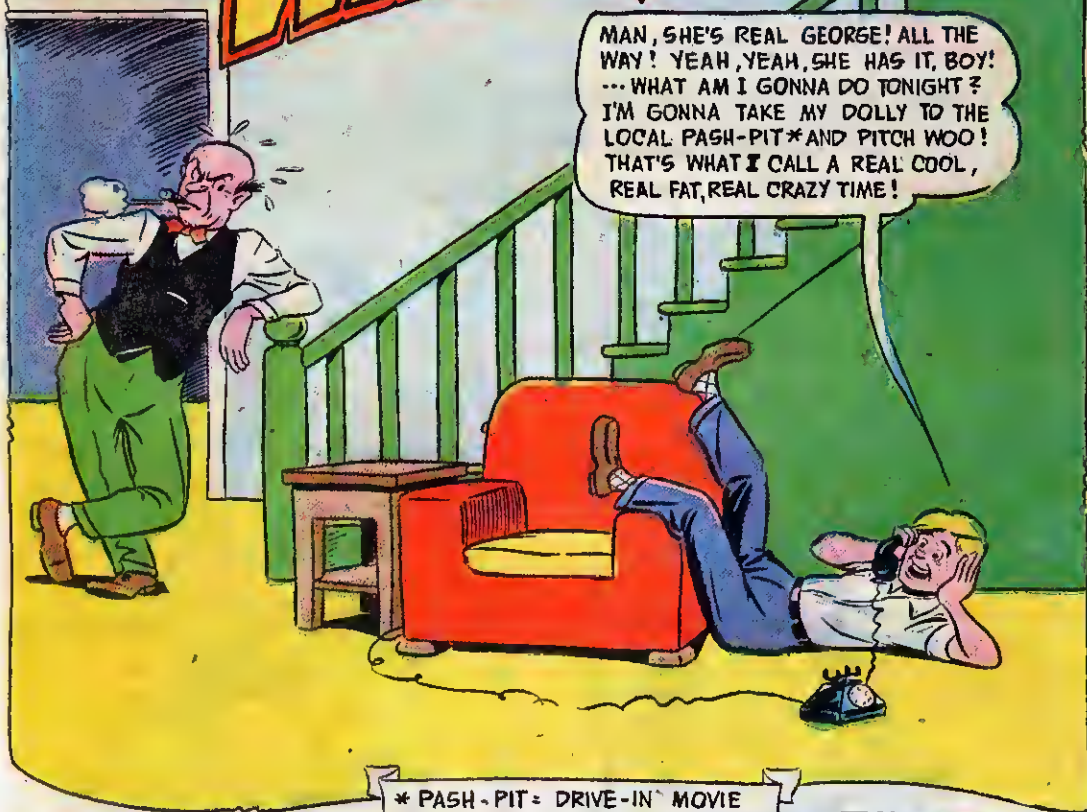
NAME _____

NAME OF YOUR BICYCLE DEALER _____

ADDRESS _____

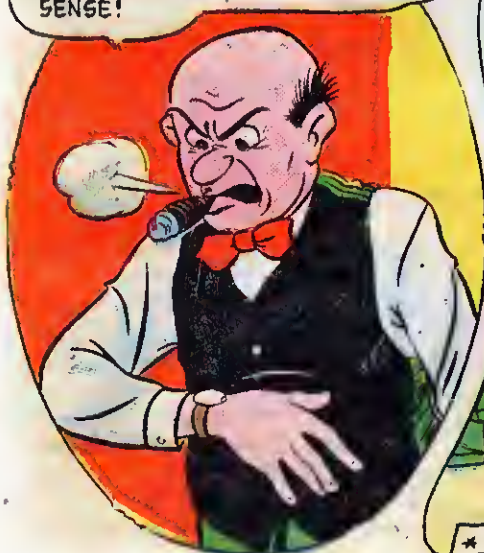
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

The WATERHEADS

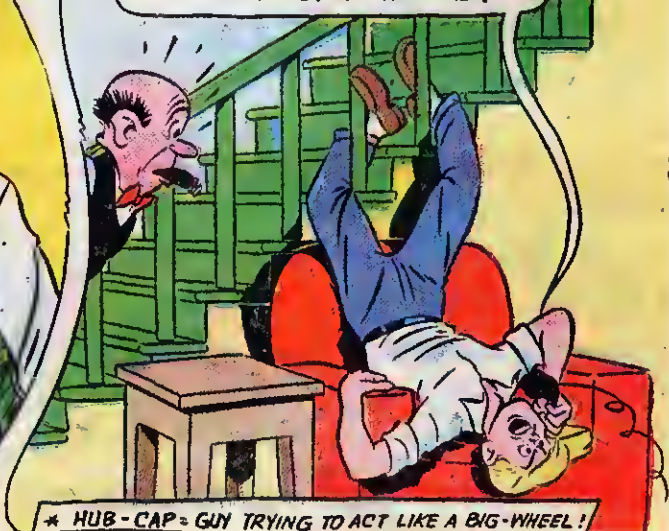


* PASH-PIT = DRIVE-IN MOVIE

HE'S BEEN ON THAT PHONE **TEN MINUTES**, AND **SO FAR** HE HASN'T SAID **ONE WORD** THAT MADE SENSE!



WHAT? HE **DID**? I'M TELLIN' YA, MAN, THE CHARACTER'S A SCHNOOKLE! HE'S GONE HUB-CAP*, AND EVERYBODY TELLS HIM TO STRAIGHTEN' UP AND DIE!



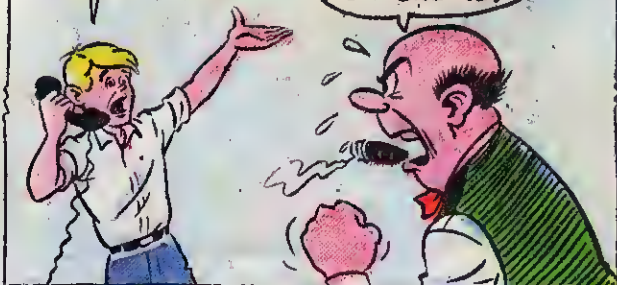
* HUB-CAP = GUY TRYING TO ACT LIKE A BIG-WHEEL!

NOW THAT'S **ENOUGH!** I'VE GOT TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT CALL ON THAT PHONE, SO **HANG UP!**



BUT HOLY COW, POP, I HAVEN'T FINISHED TALKIN' YET!

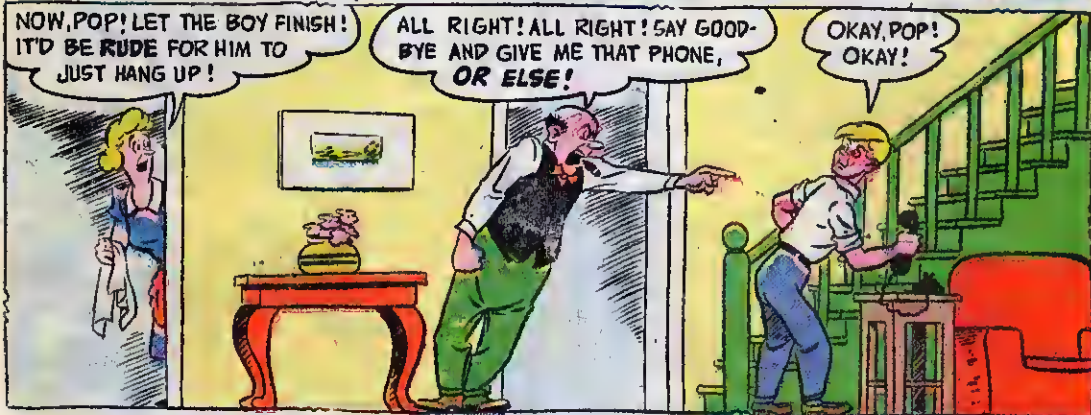
YOU HAVEN'T **SAID** ANYTHING, SO IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!



NOW, POP! LET THE BOY FINISH! IT'D BE RUDE FOR HIM TO JUST HANG UP!

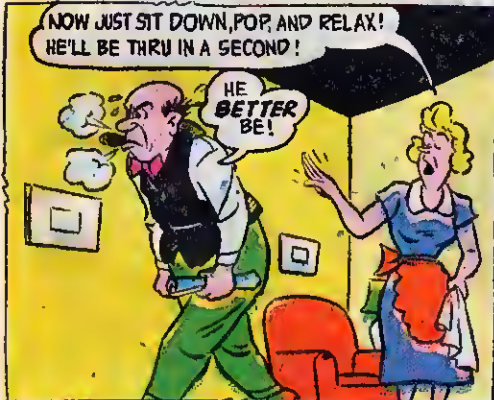
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! SAY GOOD-BYE AND GIVE ME THAT PHONE, **OR ELSE!**

OKAY, POP! OKAY!



NOW JUST SIT DOWN, POP, AND RELAX! HE'LL BE THRU IN A SECOND!

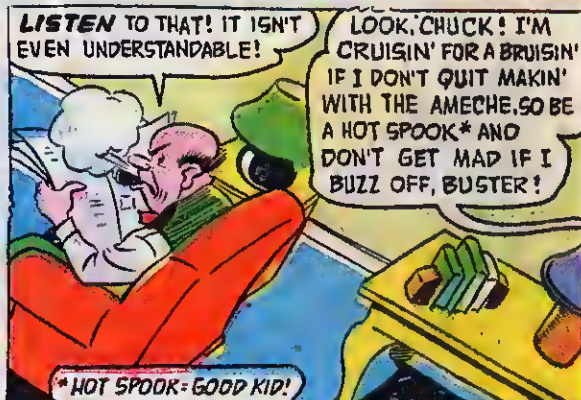
HE **BETTER** BE!



LISTEN TO THAT! IT ISN'T EVEN UNDERSTANDABLE!

LOOK, CHUCK! I'M CRUISIN' FOR A BRUISIN' IF I DON'T QUIT MAKIN' WITH THE AMECHE, SO BE A HOT SPOOK* AND DON'T GET MAD IF I BUZZ OFF, BUSTER!

*HOT SPOOK = GOOD KID!

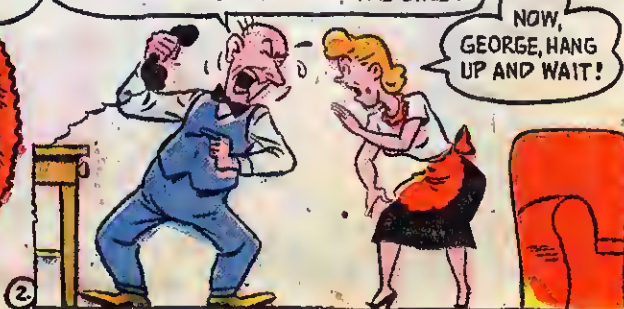


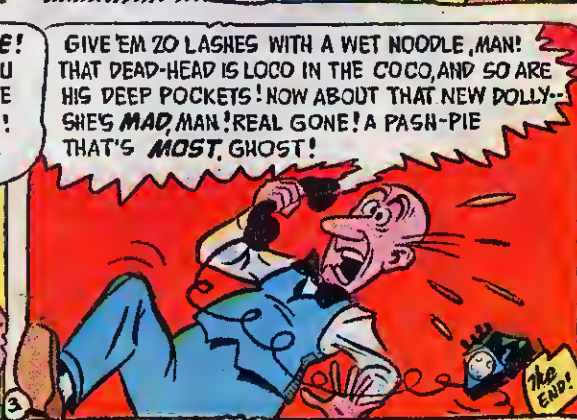
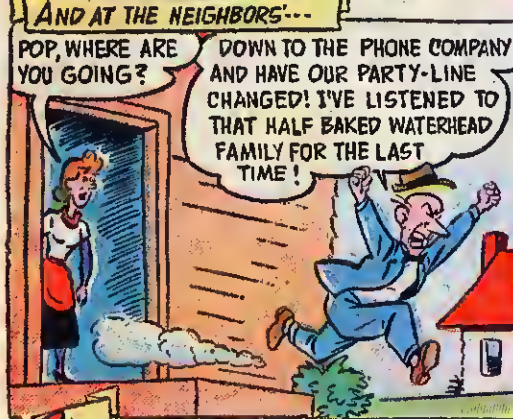
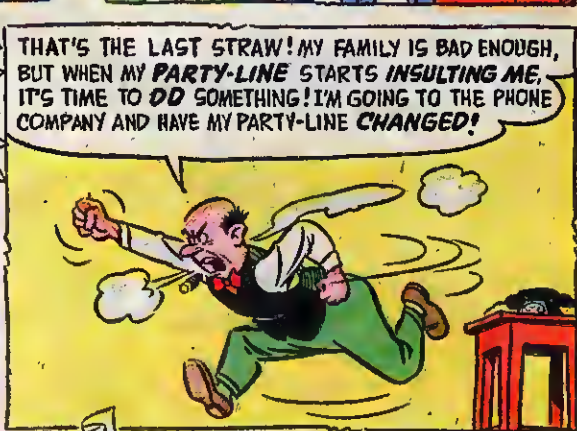
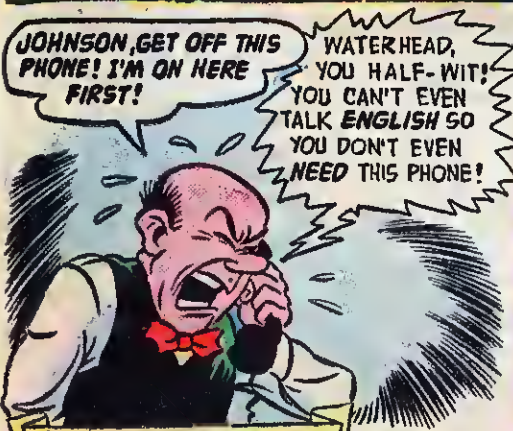
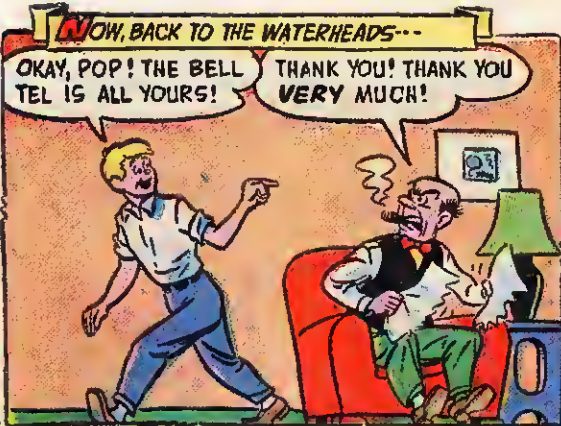
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER HOME...

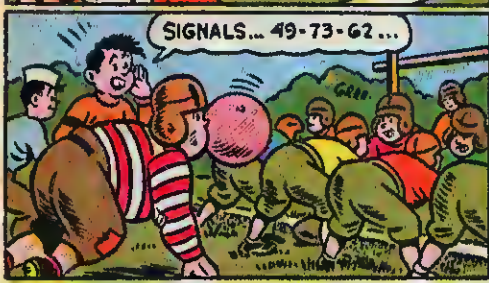
YE GOOS! IT'S THAT WATERHEAD FAMILY ON THE PHONE AGAIN, AND THEY'VE BEEN THERE FOR A **HALF HOUR!**

AND **LISTEN TO THIS TALK!** IT'S **SENSELESS!** IF THEY DON'T STOP TALKING SOON I'M GONNA TELL THEM TO GET OFF THE LINE!

NOW, GEORGE, HANG UP AND WAIT!







GET A BIKE! CAMERA! BENRUS WATCH!

SPORTS EQUIPMENT • CHRONOMETER WATCH • MILITARY KIT

**\$60
VALUE**

3-Speed Gears

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Sports Bike
CAN BE
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DOZENS
of other
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THIS EASY WAY

Show beautiful samples and catalogue of Money-Saving, Practical Home Products. Save money for friends and neighbors with Fine quality Dupont Nylon Comb sets, New Miracle Brush, the best assortment of Food Saver Bags ever offered. Many new items at big savings. Big Prizes for You.

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SEND NO MONEY

BICYCLE PRODUCTS LYNN, MASS. CA.

Please rush big new Prize Book and Sample Kit on approval.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Please print your name and address plainly

RINGS • LEATHER GOODS • PRIZES FOR GIRLS, TOO!

A REAL DEAL

I GULP! I'VE GOT A HEAVY DATE T'NIGHT WITH A REAL DOLL THAT'S **MOST***... SO I JUST **GOTTA** GET THE CAR FROM POP... WELL, HERE GOES...

SAY, POPS...

IF YOU'RE GONNA ASK ME FOR THE CAR, THE ANSWER IS **NO!**

*MOST-- TERRIFIC, GORGEOUS

OH, NO! AIN'T **THIS** A BITE*? IF I DON'T GET THE CAR, I'LL **NEVER** GET A DATE WITH THAT LOVELY DISH AGAIN!-- HEY, I'VE GOT IT!

SAY, POPS! CAN **MOM** HAVE THE CAR TONIGHT?

YOUR **MOTHER**? WHY, **CERTAINLY!** SHE'S PERFECTLY WELCOME TO IT, SON! TELL HER THE CAR IS **HERS** FOR THE **WHOLE EVENING!**

*BITE-- TOUGH LUCK

HEY, MOM! GUESS WHAT! POP JUST TURNED THE CAR OVER TO YOU FOR THE **WHOLE EVENING!**

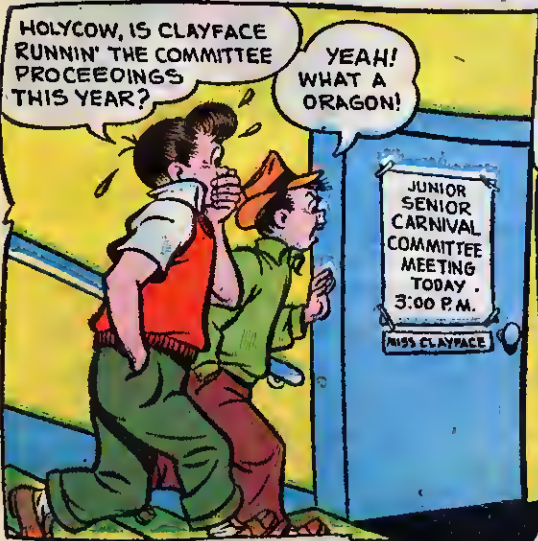
THAT'S VERY SWEET OF YOUR FATHER, BUT I **REALLY** WON'T BE NEEDING IT TONIGHT!

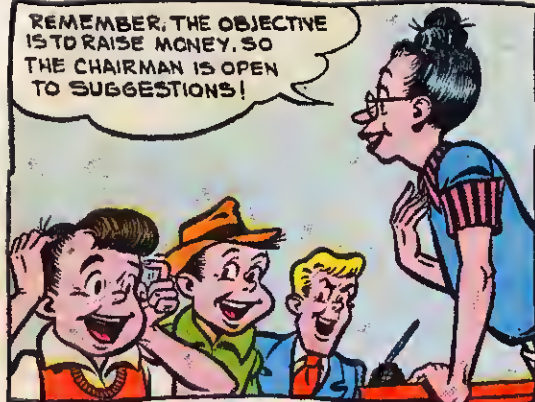
Later...

GOLLY, YOU MUST HAVE A **WONDERFUL** FATHER TO LET YOU TAKE THE CAR FOR THE **WHOLE NIGHT**, JERRY!

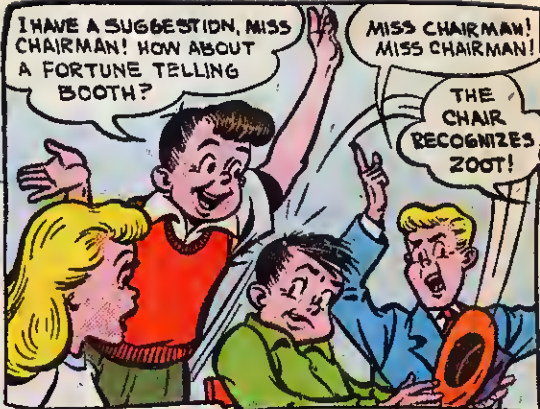
LET'S PUT IT **THIS** WAY! I'VE GOT A **WONDERFUL** MOM, DOLL!

THE END





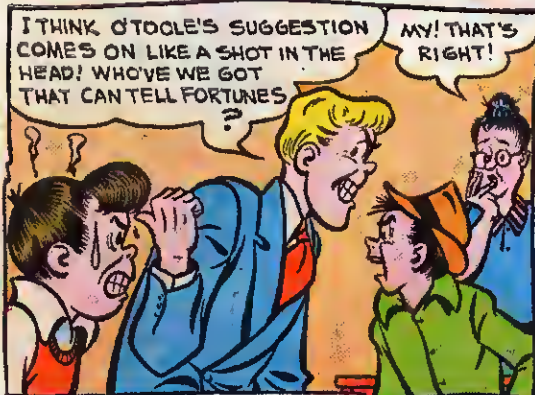
REMEMBER, THE OBJECTIVE IS TO RAISE MONEY, SO THE CHAIRMAN IS OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS!



I HAVE A SUGGESTION, MISS CHAIRMAN! HOW ABOUT A FORTUNE TELLING BOOTH?

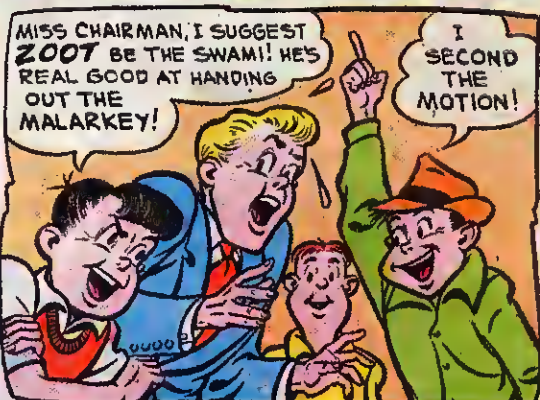
MISS CHAIRMAN! MISS CHAIRMAN!

THE CHAIR RECOGNIZES ZOOT!



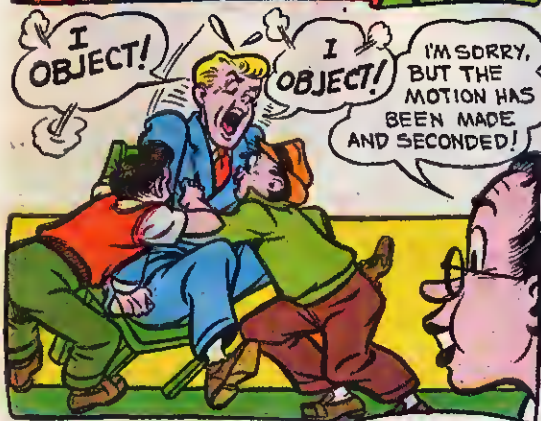
I THINK O'TOOLE'S SUGGESTION COMES ON LIKE A SHOT IN THE HEAD! WHO'VE WE GOT THAT CAN TELL FORTUNES?

MY! THAT'S RIGHT!



MISS CHAIRMAN, I SUGGEST ZOOT BE THE SWAMI! HE'S REAL GOOD AT HANDING OUT THE MALARKY!

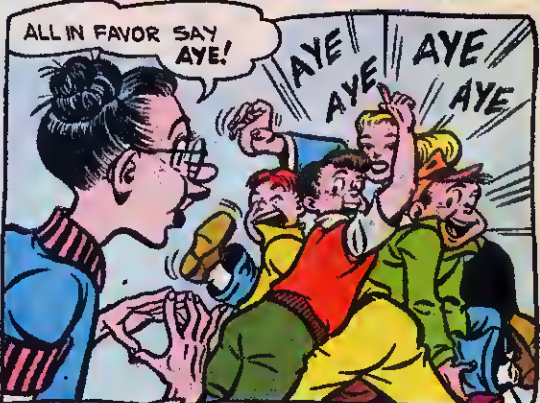
I SECOND THE MOTION!



I OBJECT!

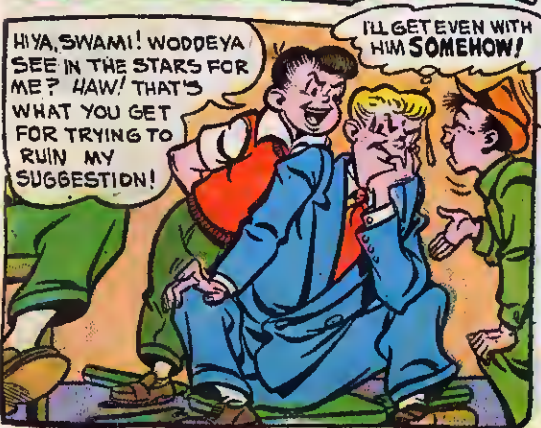
I OBJECT!

I'M SORRY, BUT THE MOTION HAS BEEN MADE AND SECONDED!



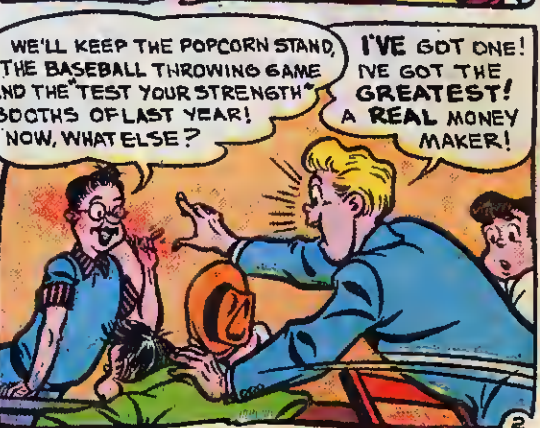
ALL IN FAVOR SAY AYE!

AYE AYE AYE AYE



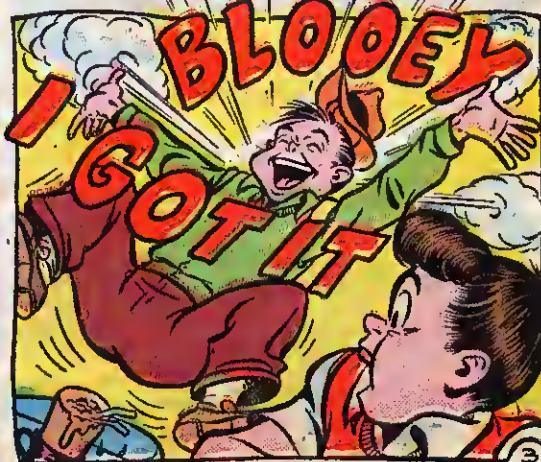
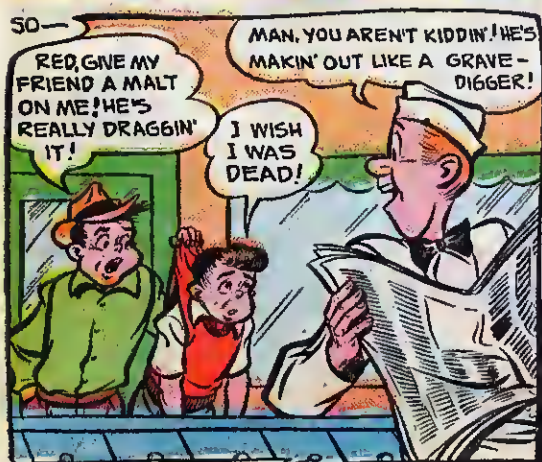
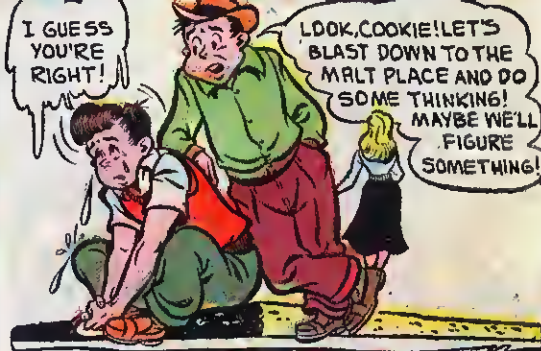
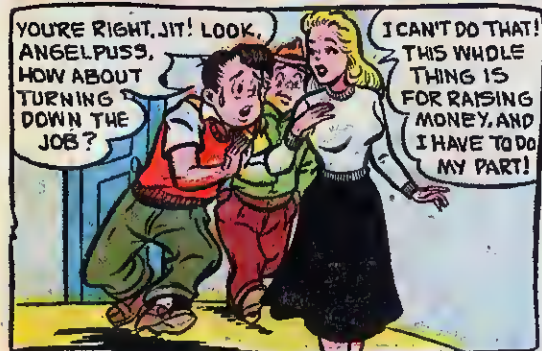
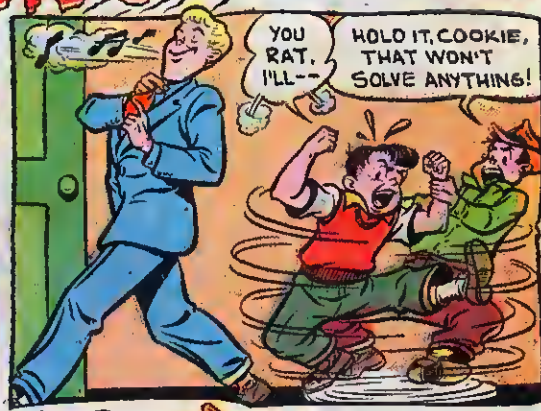
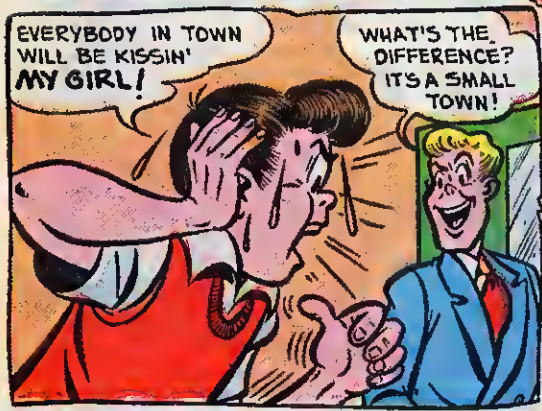
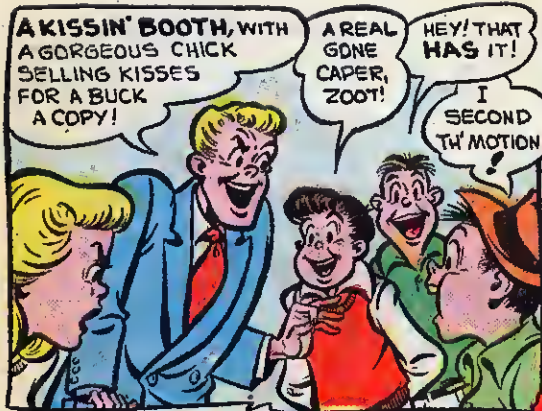
HIYA, SWAMI! WODDEYA SEE IN THE STARS FOR ME? HAW! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR TRYING TO RUIN MY SUGGESTION!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM SOMEHOW!



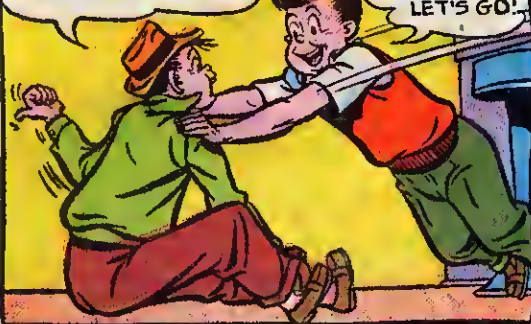
WE'LL KEEP THE POPCORN STAND, THE BASEBALL THROWING GAME AND THE "TEST YOUR STRENGTH" BOOTHS OF LAST YEAR! NOW, WHAT ELSE?

I'VE GOT ONE! I'VE GOT THE GREATEST! A REAL MONEY MAKER!



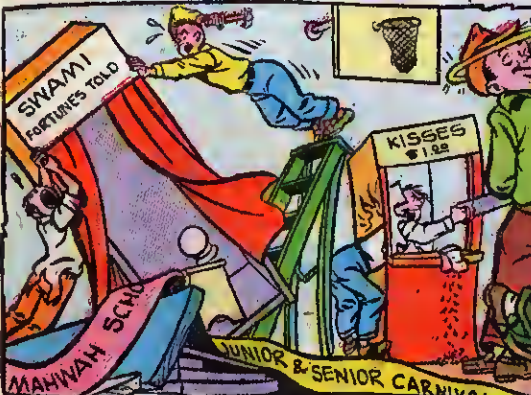
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS
BUY UP ALL THE TICKETS
FOR ANGEL'S BOOTH!

"MAN! THAT
HAS IT!
LET'S GO!"



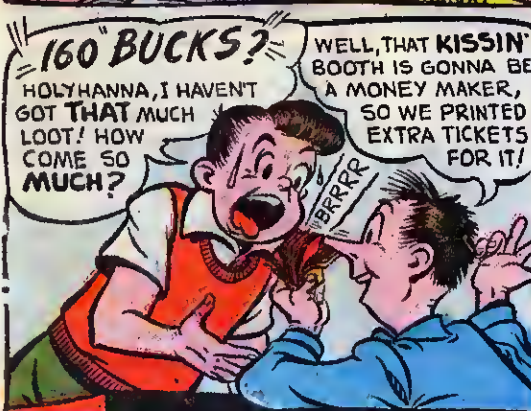
FREDDIE INER IS IN
CHARGE OF TICKET SALES
AND HE'LL BE IN THE
GYM WHERE THEY'RE
SETTING UP THE BOOTHS
FOR THE CARNIVAL!

YEAH, I KNOW! HA!
THAT ZOOT'S LITTLE
TROUBLE BUBBLE
IS GONNA GO **BIAM**
IN HIS UGLY
FACE!



FREDDIE, I WANNA BUY ALL
THE TICKETS FOR THE
KISSIN' BOOTH!

HOLYCOW!
ALL OF 'EM?
OKAY, THAT'LL
BE **160 BUCKS!**

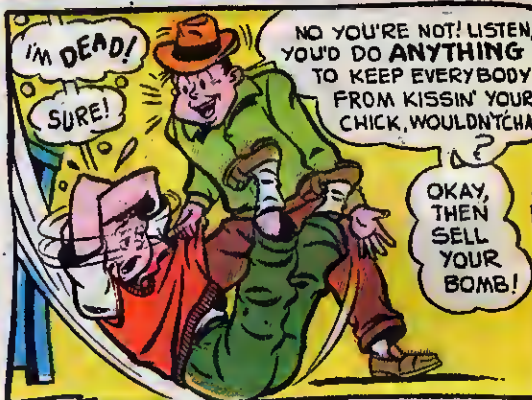


160 BUCKS?

HOLYHANNA, I HAVEN'T
GOT THAT MUCH
LOOT! HOW
COME SO
MUCH?

WELL, THAT KISSIN'
BOOTH IS GONNA BE
A MONEY MAKER,
SO WE PRINTED
EXTRA TICKETS
FOR IT!

BRRRR

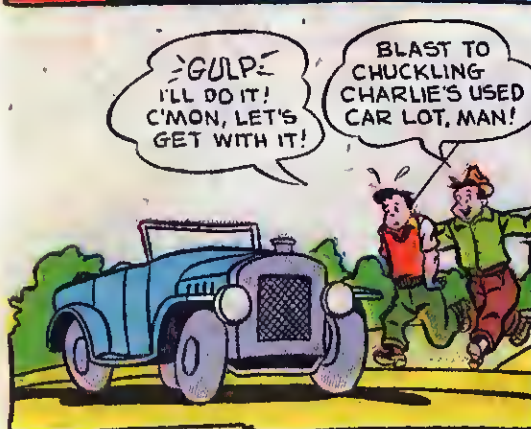


I'M DEAD!

SURE!

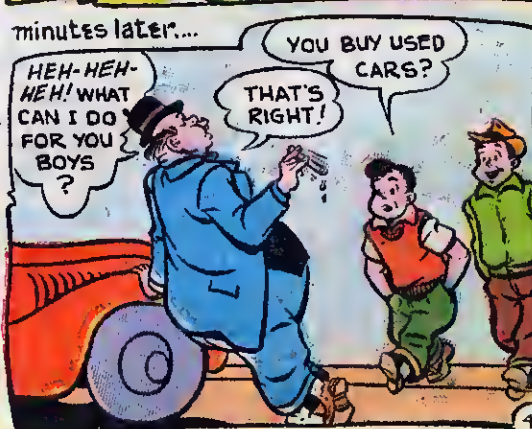
NO YOU'RE NOT! LISTEN,
YOU'D DO ANYTHING
TO KEEP EVERYBODY
FROM KISSIN' YOUR
CHICK, WOULDN'TCHA

OKAY,
THEN
SELL
YOUR
BOMB!



GULP!
I'LL DO IT!
C'MON, LET'S
GET WITH IT!

BLAST TO CHUCKLING
CHARLIE'S USED
CAR LOT, MAN!

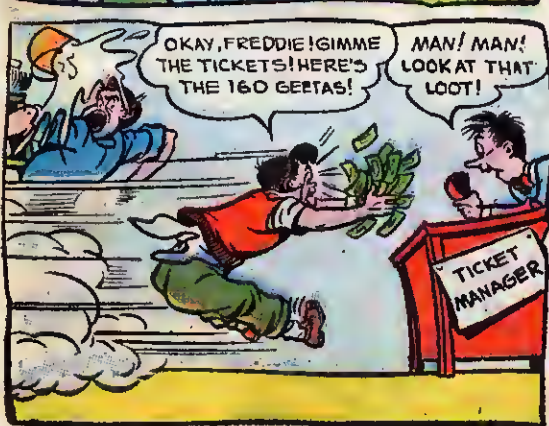
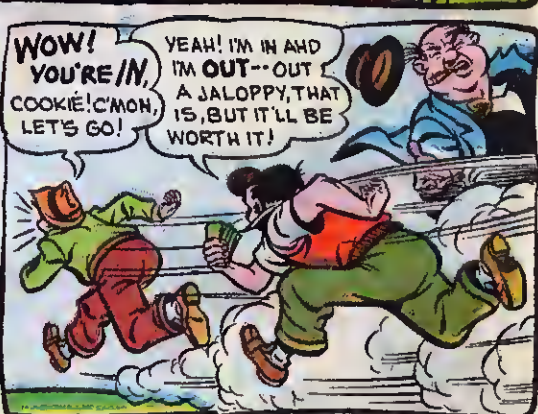
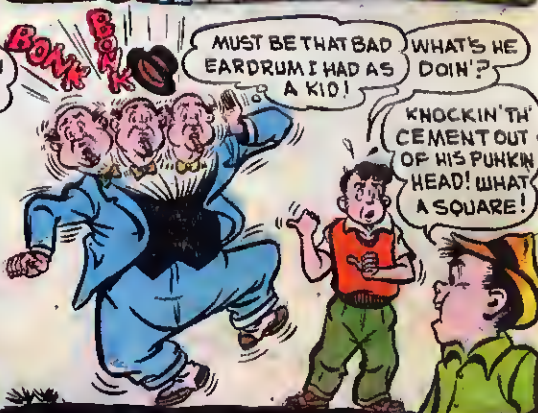
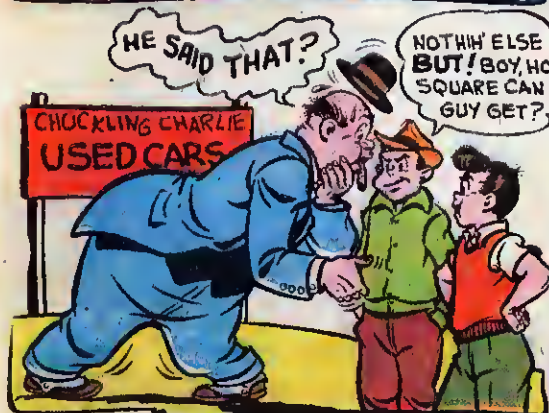
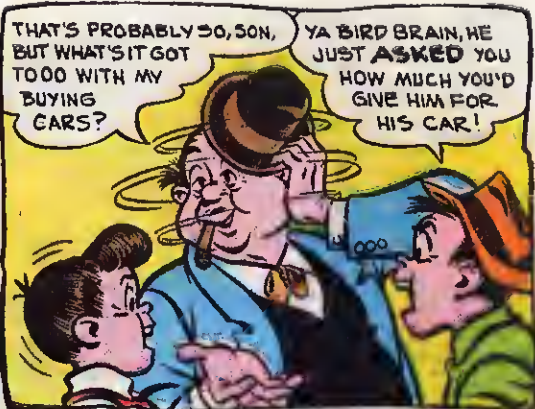
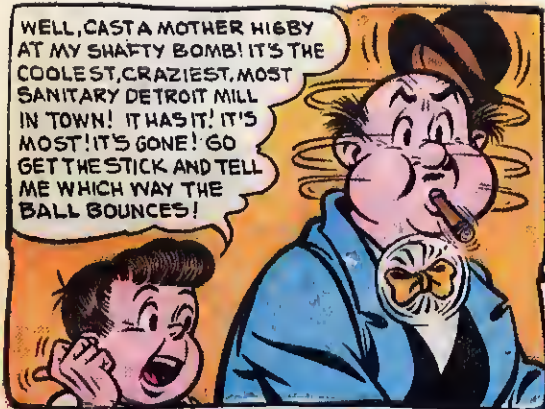


minutes later...

HEH-HEH-
HEH! WHAT
CAN I DO
FOR YOU
BOYS?

YOU BUY USED
CARS?

THAT'S
RIGHT!



WHAT? WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER!
YOU SAID I HAD ALL THE
TICKETS WHEN I
BOUGHT THESE!

HOLYHER,
COOKIE, I
DIDN'T DOUBLE-
CROSS YA! I
THOUGHT Y'MEANT
ALL I HAD
LEFT!

OH, FINE! COME ON, JIT!
WE'VE GOTTA GET DOWN THERE
AND BUY THOSE TICKETS BEFORE
SOMEBODY
ELSE DOES!

THANK GOSH,
Y' STILL GOT \$10
LEFT!

RED, HERE'S TEN BUCKS!
QUICK, GIMME THOSE TEN
KISSIN' BOOTH TICKETS!

I CAN'T---I
SOLD 'EM!

SOLD 'EM?
TO WHOM??

TO
ME!

ZOOT!

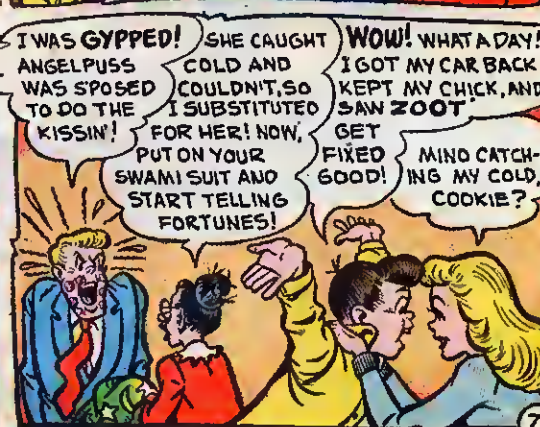
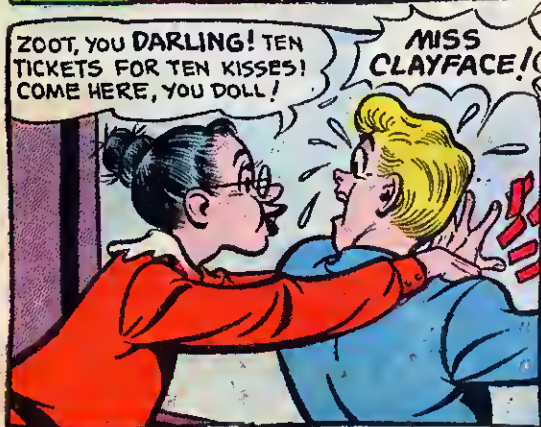
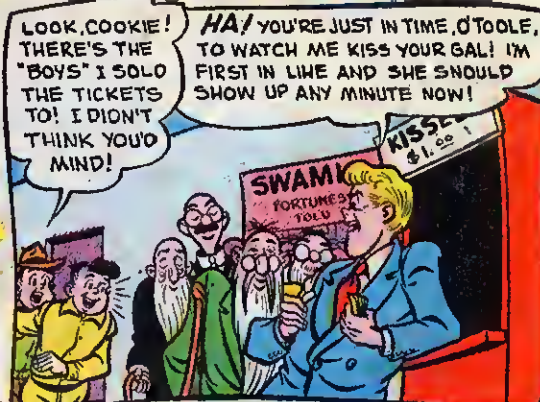
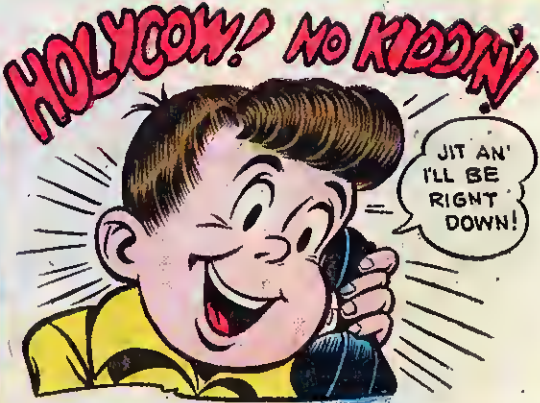
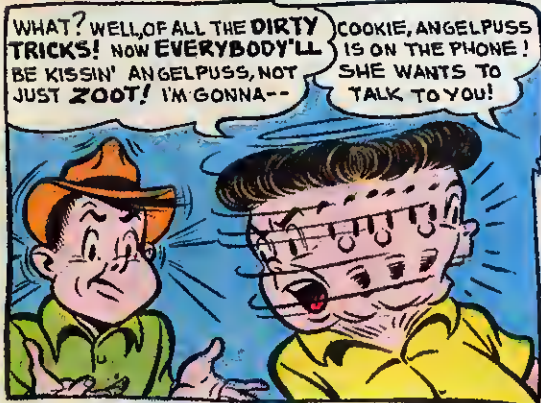
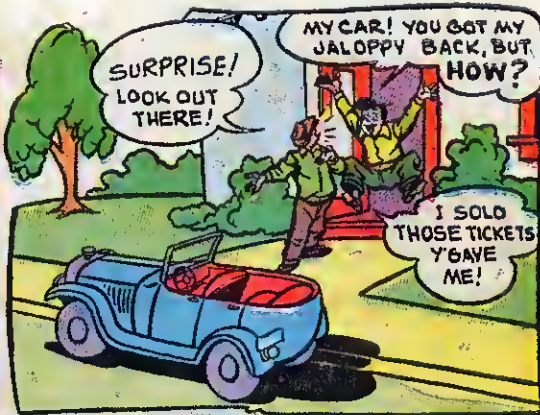
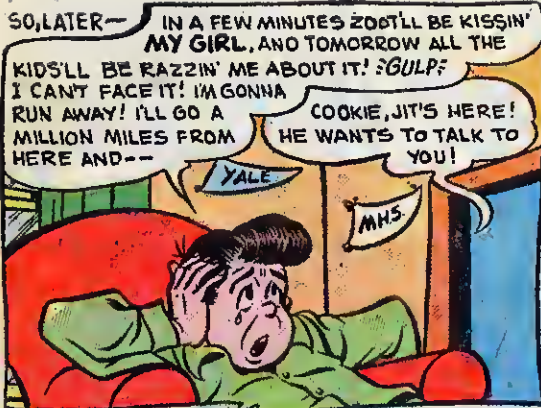
THAT'S RIGHT, ODDBALL! CAST
YOUR BABY BLUE EYE-BALLS
ON THESE TEN PASPORTS TO
HEAVEN--AND THERE'S
NOTHIN' YOU CAN DO ABOUT
IT! IT'S ALL LEGIT, SO
DROP AROUND AND
WATCH ME KISS
ANGELPUSS TEN
WONDERFUL TIMES!

YEAR!---WELL--- THAT'S
THAT, I GUESS, SO I BETTER
RUN ALONG! SEE YA, COOKIE!

COME BACK,
YOU!

MY PAL! THE BIG IDEA MAN! MISTER FIX-IT!
HO-HO! THAT'S RICH! I NOT ONLY FAILED TO
KEEP MY EVER-LOVIN' DOUBLE-BUBBLE FROM
BEING KISSED, BUT SHE'S GONNA BE KISSED
BY THE HEEL THAT SUGGESTED IT IN THE FIRST
PLACE!--NOT ONLY THAT--I'M OUT 160
ROCKS, AND A CAR,
THANKS
TO YOU!

SO HERE! HERE'S 160 PIECES OF WORTHLESS
PASTE BOARDS THAT YOU GOT ME TO BUY!--
YOU CAN HAVE 'EM AND DO ANYTHING YA WANT
WITH 'EM! GOOD BYE, FRIEND!



3 Feet HIGH! ALL LIVE RUBBER* GIANT BEACH BALL

**GUARANTEED 100%
AGAINST
BREAKAGE**



Toss it here! That's what **EVERYONE** says when they see this wonder of a beach ball! Giant multi-color beach ball is a swell companion at resort, camp or playground!

One-piece seamless construction resists hard use. Patented blow up feature means it just can't leak. Easy to inflate by mouth or pump.

Float on it! Punch it around! Kick it around! Don't worry; you can't break it! This giant beach ball is guaranteed against breakage under **ANY** conditions at **ANY** time! If it breaks **YOU** get a **NEW ONE FREE!**

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Be the most popular guy in your crowd with this Giant Beach Ball.



Give your pal the Giant Beach Ball. Costs so little, so much fun!



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**GENUINE
ALL-RUBBER
NO-SEAM
CONSTRUCTION**

This giant beach ball is **NOTHING LIKE** cheap inflated beach toys

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COUPON TODAY!**

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New, Amazing Offer—Now Easy To Own A Typewriter

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**THIS NEW EASY-TO-PAY CLUB PLAN
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**EARN \$20, \$30, \$40 and more each week of
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This Booklet "How To Earn Money At Home In Your Spare Time On Your Portable Typewriter" will be included with your typewriter. Many people are now earning money at home addressing envelopes, typing menus, etc., etc. This booklet shows how to get that kind of work, what to charge, etc.

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plus \$5.48
Fed. Tax
\$9.98 down
\$7.44 per month



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Order this
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carrying case,
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This smartly
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at no
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Name

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NEW - ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL

"Electra-JEEP" the new 1952 sensation!

3.98 complete

A terrific toy at this price!

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

GOES FORWARD • REVERSES • LEFT • RIGHT.
PUSH-BUTTON CONTROL • RUBS • PUTS TORQUE STEERING • INDOORS ON PAVEMENT. DOORS • OVERALL SOLID METAL BASE

Here is the sensationally new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 15 feet long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

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SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL MOVIES

• A BIG SHOW "Little Red Riding Hood"

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• A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!

• COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate

EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS ONLY \$1.00

\$2.98 complete

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• HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
• MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
• REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

May kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (In your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY's mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, a washable plaid shirt and western pants... Show off your skill at parties—at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

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the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!

NEW!

TERRIFIC VALUE!

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RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving and peppers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. LANA is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

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Enclosed find: ☐ Check on M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

<input type="checkbox"/> Happy the Cowboy \$2.98	<input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep \$3.98
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(3 films \$1.00)	

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